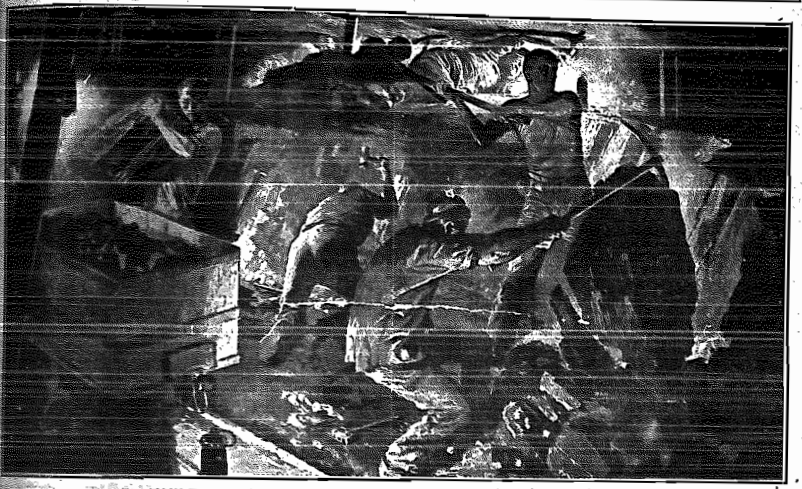
THE WAR CRY

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND.

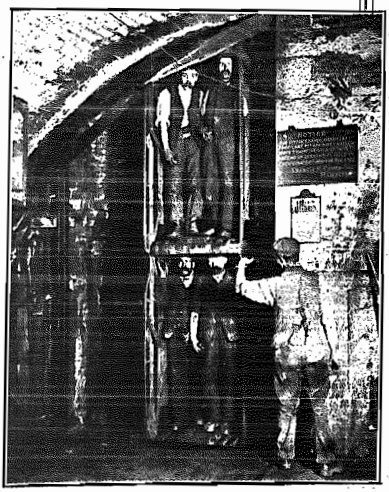
20th Year. No 25. WILLIAM BOOTH, General. TORONTO, MARCH 30, 1912. DAVID M. KEEP, Commissioner. Price: Five cents.



HOW THE EIGHT HOURS OF THE COAL MINERS' WORKING DAY ARE SPENT.

The Sphere's special artist plunged into the bowels of a coal mine and made the notes and sketches for this illustration among the very men seen here. The Stygian gloom was relieved in places by the miners' lamps. The men in the foreground were hacking away great masses of coal from the right-hand face of the seam. Others were ph'ng the lumps of coal into trucks, while yet others, lying on their sides, were picking away at the narrow layer of stone which divided the roof of coal from the broad band of coal beneath them.

DUMB COAL-WORKER, THE MINE PONY, WILL BE WELL LOOKED AFTER DURING THE STRIKE.



HOW THE MINERS ASCEND TO DAYLIGHT WHEN THEIR DAY'S WORK IS DONE.

CUTLETS FROM CONTEMPORARIES

The Secret of Burden-Bearing.

A Simple Explanation.

All of us, at one time or another, bear greater burdens than we have any right to; and if we break down under these, the fault is our own. God never sends into any one's life a burden that is too heavy to be borne. With every pound of down-pull that God lets come into our life, He is ready to send a little more than a pound of uplift, if we will but take it. But when we go out and seek burdens for ourselves that God never intended us to have, it ought not to surprise us that we cannot find sufficient strength to meet them. These unbearable burdens are always of one sort: they belong to the future, not to the present. To-morrow's burden is the only one that breaks the back of to-day. We cannot make rafts on the future's strength in order to dispel present worry about the future's needs. Such worry is always wrong, unnecessary, and unjustified. The man who has found the secret of cheery, successful burden-bearing is he who resolutely declines to consider more than that "evil" which is sufficient unto the day.—Selected.

Changed His Tune.

An Interesting Incident.

An interesting little incident reaches us in connection with a prize distribution. In a large Corps a gentleman has often given away the prizes and helped towards their expense, and on this occasion the Juniors' Sergeant-Major wrote to know if he would befriend the Juniors once again. But he replied by saying that he could take no part in the prize distribution, nor have anything more to do with the Army.

The Salvationists were very much concerned, and could not account for his attitude, but a few days later the Sergeant-Major received another letter from the same gentleman.

He said that since writing the first letter he had paid a visit to Boxted, had been over the Small Holdings, and had talked with the people on the spot. As a result he had entirely changed his mind, he approved and upheld The Army's position, was pleased to contribute his usual donation towards the prizes, and—if the position of chairman was not already filled—he would be happy to officiate, at the prize distribution!

This little story has a lesson for us all. Instead of listening to hearsay and rumours, let us get to know the facts for ourselves, and very often, instead of finding fault, we shall uphold the action that has been taken.—British Young Soldier.

The Testimony of Pots & Pans.

How they Convinced the Mistress.

Here is the story of how the family of a Government official was won for God. Their servant girl was converted in an Army meeting. When she rose from the mercy-seat, the Captain told her that it was her duty to testify for Jesus by her conduct, so that her kitchen-floor and pans would proclaim to her mistress that she was converted. Some days after this, when the lady of the house went into the kitchen, she observed that the floor was scrubbed as white as possible and the brass and copper utensils shone like gold.

"What does this mean?" she enquired. "What a change has come over that lazy girl! The Salvation Army? How could the drumming, hand-clapping, and War Cry selling people change the girl?" asked the lady, mystified. At length she was convinced, and went to see the Army for herself, with the happy result that she, too, was saved at The Army penitent-form.—All the World.

The Mysterious Voice.

Another Wonder of Science.

Wireless operators on Atlantic boats say that when approaching New York, where a large number of private wireless stations are installed, many of them experimenting in wireless telephony, there is often a perfect din in the air of songs, gramophones, laughter, and whistling. In its present development the wireless telephone operator cannot listen and talk at the same time. When he wants to listen for a reply he is obliged to put the transmitter down."

Such, then, is the explanation of the ghostly voice which wandered into the wireless station at Scheveningen, in Holland.

An operator in the employ of a well-known wireless experimenter in the West of England visited a newspaper office, and stated that he also was conducting experiments in wireless telephony at the precise hour that the voice was picked up at a Mr. Ross' private station in Dalston. Further, he claimed that he sent out the same message that was found wandering over the southeast coast of England and in Holland, and that the music heard was a gramophone record of a mandolin solo, which he had passed through his transmitter.

Thus the "laying of the North Sea ghost" opens up a prospect almost beyond imagination. Travellers on board ship may be able in the future to hear the different musical festivals going on in the great cities of the world.

It is not beyond the bounds of possibility that a great debate on Imperial topics in the House of Commons may be listened to in the Overseas Dominions as easily as in the galleries of the House itself. Bandsman, Songster, and L. O.

"This Is Her Son."

A Touching Little Poem.

Accompanying my eldest son, Holland, back to school recently, says Colonel French in the American Cry, I was touched to find the motto, copied below, framed and hanging in the boy's bedroom. It was one of his now glorified mother's gifts to him at Christmas time, and doubtless contains her heart-yearnings for the boy. While not original, I take pleasure in passing the snow on, feeling confident that it will be the wish of many other noble mothers for their sweet boys:

To My Son:

Do you know that your soul is of
my soul, such part
That you seem to be fibre and
core of my heart?
None other can pain me as you,
dear, can do,
None other can please me nor
pain me as you.
Remember, the world will be
quick with its blame,
If shadows or stain ever darken
your name,
"Like mother, like son," is a say-
ing so true,
The world will judge largely
"Mother" by you.

Be yours, then, the task, if
it shall be,
To force the proud world to
homage to me,
Be sure it will say, when its
dict you've won,
"She reaped as she sowed,
this is her son."

—American C[ry].

The General on Mt. Calva[ry]

A Sacred Memory.

On a voyage to Australia [in] 1905, The General visited Pa[les]tine. One of the Officers who [act]ed as War Cry correspondent [on] the tour describing the ascen[t of] Mount Calvary says:

"The journey was slow, and [we] looked back again and again, [upon] that is so emblamatic of [the] road along which Christ [must] have walked bearing His [Cross]. We also stopped to [see] the lily and the thorn grow[ing] side by side, and when at le[ngth] we reached the summit, [the] greenness of the Mount appe[aled] to us.

And here we are. The Gen[eral] and his little Staff, with a p[arty] of sweet little children, d[rew] near him. Not a word was sp[oken] for a few minutes. [We] thought, "Two thousand y[ears] had fled, but the tragedy en[act]ed here is too vividly chronic[led] on our memory to treat [the] ground on which we stand [as] ordinary."

At length The General sp[oke], beckoning all and sundry to c[ome] a little nearer to him. Ta[king] from his pocket a letter which [he] had finished that day, cal[ling] upon the Universal Church [of] Christ, to imitate the Maste[r in] His consuming love for the [sal]vation of the lost, The Gen[eral] spread it upon the writer's [...] and wrote his autograph to [the] letter, saying as he did so, [in] the name of the Father, Son, [and] Holy Ghost."

At that moment someone f[rom] behind unfurled the blood [and] fire Flag of The Army. A bre[eze] had risen a few minutes bef[ore], and for the first time in Je[ru]salem, the Holy City, the [Flag] that is so emblamatic of [the] great truths of Christianity [flut]tered and danced in the air. [One] cannot get away from the se[nti]ment, try as you may, and [the] sight of the Flag on Mount C[alvary] very moved and stirred us a[ll].—South African Cry.

The Praying League.

Pray without ceasing.—1 *Thess.* v.: 17.

SPECIAL TOPICS OF PRAYER.

1. The General's tour.
2. The Commissioner's meetings.
3. Commissioner Railton's campaigns.
4. The unconverted.
5. The suffering.

SUNDAY, Mar. 31.—Regalia of Heaven. Malachi iii.: 13-18; iv.: 1-6.
MONDAY, April 1.—Jesus. John i.: 1-14; Heb. i.: 1-13.
TUESDAY, April 2.—John. Luke i.: 5-20.
WEDNESDAY, April 3.—Angel's visit. Luke i.: 26-45.
THURSDAY, April 4.—Mary. Luke i.: 46-56; Matt. i.: 18-25.
FRIDAY, April 5.—John's Birth. Luke i.: 57-80.
SATURDAY, April 6.—Son of Man. Luke ii.: 1-20.

TINY, BUT SPARKLING GEMS.

Someone has said, the best definition of greatness he ever heard was, "The ability to give up self to the uplift of others and the betterment of the world."

There is no resurrection for a dead past.

The only hope held out by an open grave is in the Bible.

The life of service is the only life that permanently satisfies.

In prosperity prepare for a change; in adversity hope for one.

A pleasant Christian is the highest type of a gentleman. He has the faculty of making one thankful for having been born. No gentleman is ever pleased with that which wounds another.

No school is as good for a boy as a good home and a good mother.—Phillips Brooks.

Don't try to hold God's hand; let Him do the holding, and you do the trusting.—H. Webb-Peploe.

Christ always seemed to be thinking of the possibilities of prayer, men of its limitations. Anyway, the missionary spirit must be born in, baptized with, and energized by prayer."

Aggressive work for the Master can alone keep the organization sweet, hale, and spiritually athletic.—Theodore L. Cuyler.

Be true as steel, but not cold.

It is never too soon to beg[in a] good thing.

Keep your body busy, [and] you'll never be a busybody.

The one who runs away f[rom] duty is quite liable to re[turn] only to find the opportunity g[one].

The sum of the Gospels [is] "Christ's life for us;" the sum [of] the Acts is, "Our lives for Chr[ist's] children."

Never say: "It is nobo[dy's] business but my own what I [do] with my life." It is not t[rue]. Your life is put in your han[ds] as a trust, for many others [be]sides yourself. If you use it w[ell] it will make many others hap[py]; if you abuse it, it will h[urt] many others beside yourself.

[Continued on Page 15.]

A Meeting in a Pandal.

A Vivid Description of a Meeting Amongst Hindoos, written by Mr. Harold Begbie in "Other Sheep."

ON the day following our arrival in Trivandrum we were invited by Fakir Singh to attend an afternoon meeting in the compound of the Salvation Army's Girls' School, where another and far bigger pandal had been set up, but for a very different purpose. Of all the sights I saw in India, this was one that made the most instant impression. When we arrived, we found the trees surrounding the sun-flooded compound filled in all their branches with men and boy; the great space of the compound in front of the pandal entirely occupied by a dense multitude of men and women; the pandal itself filled from end to end with boys and girls; and the veranda of the school packed with high-caste natives, officers of the army, and European residents interested in the amazing work of The Salvation Army. It was one of the most striking congregations I have ever seen. And all those squatting thousands on the ground surrounding the pandal, all these bird-like figures loading the trees, all that mass of black-faced and solemn-eyed humanity packed so tightly and sitting so patiently, had come into Trivandrum from the neighbouring villages, some of them twenty-five and thirty miles away, to hear the story of that Divine Man whose Personality has revolutionised the other side of the world. They had brought their food with them; they had slept under the trees or in their bullock-carts on the way, and to-night, after the long entertainment had come to an end they would stretch their rolls of matting on the ground where they were now sitting, and sleep till the dawn.

CHANGED CHILDREN AND THEIR WONDERFUL DOINGS.

These villagers were in some cases the laity of The Salvation Army, in some cases inquirers, and in some cases waverers not yet wholly persuaded to abandon their gods of terror and give themselves to a God perfectly pure, perfectly holy, and perfectly kind. They had been sought in their distant villages by Officers of the Army, and for a year at least many of them had gathered together to hear the Bible read and listen to the preachers of Christ.

The first part of the afternoon's programme was given to the children. We heard the boys' band playing such music as tom-tom and bamboo-reed can never make—glad music, and strong music, music to which men can march with their heads upright, a music made for triumph and unconquerable hope. To teach these boys any music at all is something of a victory, but to teach them such music as we heard, and to teach them to play it so accurately and with such a swing in its joy—this is achievement of a notable kind. And the music had passed into the souls of the boys. Instead of slouching bodies, they stood upright and strong; instead of matted or twisted hair, their heads were as neat and brushed as a British soldier's; instead of scowling looks and heavy sensualism, their faces were bright with intelligence and glad with health. It seemed an illusion that these handsome and smart boys could be the sons of the crouching villagers massed together in the dust of the compound.

We saw a company of girls in pretty frocks perform a drill with their coloured scarves. We heard them sing. We heard them recite. We saw them act. From the beginning to end, only a little nervousness marred the performance of these childish minds awaking to intelligence. They looked so pretty and charming, they were so kempt and self-respecting, there was such understanding in their eyes and in the smiling curves of their lips, that one had constantly to remind oneself that these were the children of heathen villagers, so profoundly ignorant and so disastrously superstitious that they can almost be described as savages.

AN UNFORGETTABLE SIGHT.

But the first note of definite religious interest came when Fakir Singh, Commissioner for The Salvation Army in India, rose to address the multitude. He began by saying that everybody there had at least heard about Jesus, that they all knew God Who is the Father of humanity only asks His children to conquer their sins in order that they may be everlastingly happy as pure angels in a beautiful heaven. I watched the faces of the multitude. Heads were bent forward to hear, in all those thousands of eyes there was intensity of interest, in not one single face did I see self-consciousness, stupidity, or an inclination to smile. Men and women, young men and young girls—the whole vast multitude, listened with a rapt attention. They were like enthralled children listening to a story.

Then came a dramatic incident. Suddenly in the midst of his simple talk the Fakir asked how many of the people who had heard about Jesus wanted to conquer their sins and to become gentle and kind, pure and virtuous, good and holy. In a second the air was filled with lifted arms. I do not think there was a single person in all that large gathering who did not lift an arm to heaven.

"Those hands of yours," said the Fakir, his eyes shining and his voice very quiet and earnest, "are prayers. Your Father sees them and understands. He beholds you with a tender and compassionate love. He knows your hearts—your hearts which are hidden from all the world. According to your sincerity He will answer your prayer. And now let us bow our heads, and fold our hands, and pray to him in silence."

It was an unforgettable sight. The faces which a moment before had been raised to the speaker—faces of men, many of them expressing every degree of savagery and woe, bestiality and suffering: faces of women strangely beautiful and yet marred by a frowning discontent or a heavy animalism—became suddenly bowed and hidden. The compound was filled with silence. Not a finger was moved. Not a robe stirred. The multitude was motionless. And the sun beat down through the trees on this field of humanity lifting its soul to God.

One realized at that moment how frightful is the penalty of sin, and how immediate the appeal of Christ to the human soul once definitely conscious of its misery. Many of these villagers who have hitherto followed their natural inclinations all the days of their lives, who have ever felt the world to be simple animalism, and the universe filled with gods as lustful and bestial as themselves, who can live so easily and with so little dread, who are surrounded by nature's most lovely manifestations, and enjoy a climate which is summeralmost from year's end to year's end—are wretched and unhappy, are conscious of something wrong in life, are aware of something inexpressible and undefined which disquiets and hurts their hearts. And immediately they hear the simple story of the Christ, they feel the sun shine into the darkness of their souls and an answering response stirring in the depths of their hearts. They do not say, Is it true? They do not dispute and contend. They set no casuistry of the mind between their souls and the great joy coming to them out of the new heavens. They only know that it is restful and sweet to lay the burden of their long misery at the feet of One Who is sinless and compassionate, human and Divine: that to set themselves for the sake of this adorable Person to be better, presents a goal which more really and worthily fills and widens the horizon of their lives than the labour of the fields: and that to contemplate God as a Father Who cares for them, and, because He cares for them, is seeking to fit them for higher joys and purer heights of being than anything they can imagine or dream, makes of existence at one stroke a rational and a glorious opportunity.

THE LANTERN AND CINEMATO GRAPH SERVICE.

These villagers had streamed into the town of Trivandrum, not so much to see their children performing in the afternoon, as to hear in the evening once more, and this time in a new way, the story of Christ. Officers of The Salvation Army had visited them in their houses, had held meetings in their villages, and had read them from the New Testament the story of Christ; but now they were actually to see with their eyes what hitherto they had heard with their ears.

In the evening the compound was more densely crowded than in the afternoon. At least five thousand people—probably many more—were sitting on the ground under the stars, fathers and sons, mothers and daughters, brothers and sisters—a dense swarm of black-faced and almost naked humanity, whose eyes reflected the moonlight and whose white turbans and loin cloths shone like the cerements of a graveyard wakened to immortality. Only a few lamps were burning. The interior of the pandal was occupied at the back by a white sheet. In the centre of the multitude was an Officer of The Army with a magic lantern. When the lights were put out, and the people had sung a hymn, one could still see the glitter of eyes and the shine of dark skins in the moonlight.

It was very striking to observe the effect made upon these awaking savages by the picture of General Booth when it appeared upon the sheet. There was a cry of admiration and love, hands were clapped with an abandonment to enthusiasm, and then a shout of acclaim rose from all the host. One thought of the humble work begun in East London only a few years ago by a Nottingham preacher, and reminded oneself of the fame of this old man, not only in the distant forests of Southern India, but all over the wide world and among all the various races of humanity.

There were other pictures; and then came the Life of Christ, told by paintings and moving-pictures. As one followed the simple story, through all the beauty of its earlier incidents to the culminating tragedy which has changed the heart of the human race and given a new heaven to the soul of man, one perceived how infinitely higher and more compelling, how infinitely more human and Divine, how infinitely simpler and appealing is the religion of Christ than all the perversions of religion which have nailed the soul of Asia to the rock of suffering and sin. They cannot be compared. Hinduism is not another path to God; it is a pit of abomination as far set from God as the mind of man can go. It is not the Bread of Life, but the Dead Sea fruit of bitterness and death. It is not hope, but despair. It is not effort, but surrender. It is not attainment, but defeat.

When the story had been told, a lamp was brought into the pandal, and the Fakir stood up and appealed to those whose hearts had been touched and searched by the pictures, that very night to come out and make petition to heaven for its mercy and its love. He spoke in simple language, making use of parables which a child might understand, and set himself to awaken in the multitude a desire for goodness and a longing for peace of heart. Nothing could have been more simple, more quiet, more true. It was the

(Continued on Page 13.)

OUR SERIAL STORY.

BREWERY BROWN

Ex-Pugilist and Boozer

CHAPTER XIII.

DRIVEN TO INFIDELITY.

The neighbourhood in which Arthur found himself in London was well known as a "tough" one. Down some of the worst streets a policeman dared not venture alone. Murders were common, occurrences and robberies would be committed in broad daylight. There was little chance of the police catching the guilty ones either, for all the inhabitants were leagued together in some sort of mysterious confraternity of evil. If any one of their number was hard pressed he had simply to run into the nearest house and avail himself of the secret passages which extended in all directions. He was then perfectly safe, for the police might search the house from cellar to garret without finding any trace of him. Sometimes, however, by means of stratogy, the police effected a capture. Whether they got the right man or not did not matter much to them. If a crime had been committed, and they had traced the author of it to that quarter of London they were pretty certain that he was in league with everybody there, and so they reckoned that one would do to be punished just as good as another, seeing that all were equally bad. On one occasion poor Arthur was chosen as the victim, though he was totally innocent of the crime he was charged with.

About two o'clock one morning he was aroused out of his sleep by the landlady and informed that the police were coming for him.

"But I've done nothing," he said. "They must have made a mistake."

Right on the heels of the landlady came the police, and they gruffly commanded Arthur to rise and get dressed. He did so without any further demur, and then the police marched him off to the Battersea Park Police Station. On the way they called in at a public house for a drink and tried to get Arthur to drink also. But he refused. He noticed that both the policemen were drunk.

After spending the remainder of the night in a prison cell wondering what was going to be the outcome of this affair, Arthur was placed in the prison van, commonly known as the "Black Maria," and driven off to the Police Court. Among the prisoners in the van was a very stout old Irish woman. So stout was she, indeed, that they could not squeeze her into one of the tiny compartments into which the van was divided, but had to let her remain in the corridor. She took advantage of her comparative freedom to treat the company to a song and dance. On being told by the policeman in charge to be quiet, she replied that he was exceeding his duty to insult a lady and she wouldn't stand that sort of thing. Whereupon she gave him a resounding slap in the face.

At the court the lady was no less demonstrative, for on entering the dock she greeted the magistrate as an old friend. "Good mornin', yer honour," she said, "and sure its meself that is plased to see you agin. I hope you are in a perfect state of health."

"Be quiet there!" warned a policeman.

"Quiet now is it?" she said. "Sure now an' its yerself should learn to be quiet when a lady is speaking. Take that." And quick as a flash out shot her brawny arm, and a mighty smack resounded through the court. Now it was the magistrate's turn to speak. He didn't say much, but it meant a lot for the poor old Irishwoman.

"Six months hard for theft and three months for assaulting the police," he said.

Then the old woman was removed to the cells below, and the next case was called. It happened to be Arthur's turn. To his amazement he was charged with theft. He protested that he knew nothing at all about the matter, and that the police were drunk when they arrested him, and had made a mistake. His landlady also put in a word on his behalf. But it was to no avail. The magistrate accepted the word of the police as positive and would take no other view of the case.

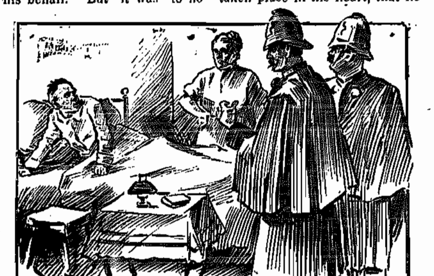
"I've heard a good many stories like yours," he said gruffly, "fourteen days' hard labor." Then Arthur was led away to prison.

Whilst serving his sentence, many bitter reflections rose in Arthur's mind as to the injustice that had been done him. Society was all at fault, he thought; there was no chance for the truthful, honest man to succeed; the poor were crushed down by the rich, and if a poor wretch was born in the underworld why there he had to remain all his life without ever an opportunity to climb higher. Then the thought of revenge came to him. Yes, he could be revenged on the people who oppressed him and consigned him to durance vile without reason; he could wage war on society, he could destroy property and life.

And so it happened that at the end of fourteen days Arthur Brown came out of prison a much worse man than when he had gone in. The injustice of it all rankled in his mind, it had warped his nature still more, and there was red revolt in his heart against the established order of things. But for awhile he was held in check, and it was all through the influence of a young man whom he met at the prison gate.

This young fellow proved a real friend to Arthur. He took him to his lodgings, let him share the same bed, provided him with food, and obtained work for him. Arthur began to feel that the world was not such a hard place after all. His new friend was an ardent Catholic, and to please him Arthur often attended the services at his church. Six months thus passed away, during which time Arthur behaved himself fairly well. Then came an abrupt termination of his church going and his friendship, and a fearful shattering of whatever beliefs he may have had in things spiritual and religious.

One Friday night he attended the church service with his friend as usual, and at the close was asked by him to remain behind. When they were alone his friend began questioning him as to whether he did not think it time for him to join the church. He replied that no change had taken place in his heart, that he still felt himself to be the same wicked sinner, with the same evil tendencies and desires as he had always had.



"About 2 o'clock one morning he was aroused out of his sleep."

"Oh, but we think you are a good convert," said his friend. "You ought to join us."

"Well, give me a little more time to consider it," said Arthur.

"No doubt that would be best," was the reply. The two were about to move away when out from behind a curtain came a black-robed figure. It was a priest and he had evidently been listening to the conversation.

He now added his persuasions to those of the other to induce Arthur to become a Catholic. But Arthur would not budge from the position he had taken. Suddenly the priest changed his tune, and instead of urging Arthur to make a decision he roundly cursed him as an obstinate heretic.

Upon this Arthur lost his temper completely and made a rush at the priest with the intention of knocking him down and throttling him. He was restrained by his friend, however, and the priest quickly vanished from the scene.

Then Arthur did a fearful thing. Striding to the door of the church he stood with one foot on the step and the other just outside, and, looking up into the star-lit heavens he called out in a loud voice that there was neither God nor Devil, Heaven or Hell. From that moment a bitter hatred of everything good took possession of this poor, misguided lad. Any reference to religion would goad him to fury, and if anyone attempted to speak to him about his soul he would lay violent hands on them. He became a blatant infidel, and as is usual with that class of men, he completely abandoned himself to all forms of wickedness. He was fast hurrying to eternal destruction.

(To be continued.)

To Candidates

THE NEXT TRAINING SESSION IS AT THE END OF SEPTEMBER. MAKE ALL YOUR ARRANGEMENTS FOR THAT DATE, PLEASE.

A THRIVING CORPS.

Service of Song and "Song Service"—Songsters Commissioned—Ten Soldiers to be Enrolled.

What's in a name? At Lippiacott Citadel a "Service of Song" was the title of a Special Meeting given by our Corps Cadets, led by Ensign Maisey, on Thursday, February 20th, while a "Song Service" is one of Adjt. Burton's new ideas in the shape of an additional service to be held from 6.30 to 7.00 every Sunday evening.

The "Service of Song" told of the sinking of the "Larchmont" some years ago. It related how ten Salvationists, without fear of death themselves, spent their last moments in trying to help those who were unprepared for Eternity, but would soon find a watery grave. Ensign Maisey presided over the meeting, but left the "Service of Song" entirely in the hands of her Corps Cadets, C.C. Blanche Burdett reading the story, and C.-C. Emma Bond accompanying the singing.

The first of our Sunday Song Services was conducted by Adjt. Burton. Each week this service will be placed in the hands of different Local Officers, the open-airs proceeding as usual, and we believe it will prove a most valuable preliminary to the Salvation meeting which follows.

Considerable interest was shown in the recent commissioning of the Songsters, as the Brigade, although but newly formed, has already made known its abilities at musical festivals in Toronto, as well as by its useful work in the home Corps. Fourteen members, in all, were commissioned by Adjt. Burton, but there is every reason to believe that the Brigade will soon be much larger. The Corps is prosperous and thriving, as is evidenced by the fact that ten new soldiers will be enrolled on Thursday next. The commissioning took the form of a musical meeting, in which the Band and Songsters both took part.—F.B.R.

TWO COMRADES ENROLLED.

For the week-end Port Hope was favoured with a visit from our new Chancellor, Staff-Capt. Walton. God's presence was felt in each meeting. The Staff-Captain's addresses were helpful and inspiring to young and old. An interesting feature of his meetings was the introduction of new choruses.

On Sunday evening the Staff-Captain enrolled two comrades under the flag.

THE WORLD AND ITS WAYS

Steel Vessels for Seal Fishers.

A radical change has come about in the Newfoundland seal fishery by the addition of twelve steel-clad vessels to the fishing fleet this year. Previous to 1906 it had been thought that steel ships, however strongly built, would not cope with ice conditions like wooden vessels, and, as a result of this belief, any old whaler, gunboat, or polar voyager that was to be had was purchased for the business, until St. John's became the last refuge of a class of marine fabrics now vanishing from the seas never to return.

In 1906, however, a successful experiment was made with a steel ship, and this has encouraged owners to build more. It is probable that, as the old wooden vessels fall victims to the ravages of the ocean, they will be replaced by still others of this new type, until the whole occupation is carried on by ships that are built of steel and can be employed in other undertakings.

Dangers of Steam Trawling.

A memorial has been presented to the Dominion Government by the Nova Scotia Legislature, asking that steps might be taken to secure an international prohibition of steam trawl fishing on the Atlantic coast of Canada. The danger to the Provincial fisheries from the use of otter trawls was pointed out. Vessels from Britain and France operated these trawls and threatened to deplete the fishing grounds by a method proved to be most destructive to the food fishes and their spawn. It is hoped that an international convention between the countries concerned will shortly be held.

Bread—Fancy and Otherwise.

A Bill to change the Nickle Bread Act is now before the Dominion Parliament.

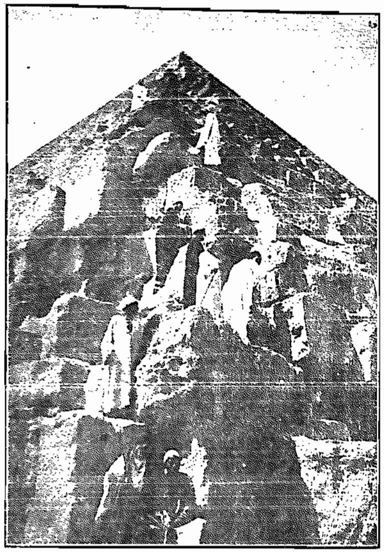
The Nickle Bill was intended to put a stop to the sale of 16 and 18-ounce loaves, but more particularly the former, which were called "fancy bread," "cream loaves," etc. The consumer was paying as much as ever, but the loaves were gradually becoming smaller. It was thought that by making the difference between 'fancy' bread and the standard loaves a wide one the householder would have a better chance to see that he was getting full weight, and so the standard weights were fixed at 24 and 48 ounces, with "fancy" bread at 12 ounces.

It is said by the member who wants to change the bill that the effect has been to do away with moderate-sized loaves, and now the people can get nothing but the 12-ounce "cream" loaf, for which they pay as much as was paid for the 16-ounce loaf. A simple solution of this difficulty would appear to be that people should learn to bake their own bread.

A Menace to Great Lakes.

If the Chicago drainage canal scheme goes through it will cost Canada ten million dollars to deepen her lake and river harbors. So says the Assistant Deputy Minister of Public Works, who has been investigating the subject. On the 27th of this month his report will be presented in the argument which will take place at Washington on Chicago's application. The position also will be taken that the work if allowed will establish a dangerous precedent, as other cities may wish to divert lake water to treat their sewage. It will be contended by Canada that there are other ways in which Chicago may effect its sanitation than by the plan proposed.

ARE YOU GOING INTO TRAINING NEXT SESSION? DON'T FORGET THE NEXT TRAINING SESSION WILL COMMENCE AT THE END OF SEPTEMBER!



The Goats of the Great Pyramid—Native Boys Who Can Leap From Stone to Stone.

The wonders of ancient Egypt are to a goodly number of visitors to the Land of the Nile merely incidental to the other happenings of the season, but to those who enjoy a sense of history they represent things of wonderment and ever-renewing pleasure.

Legislation Will now Be Tried.

After negotiating for a fortnight over the British coal strike, it was found impossible to reach any settlement, so the Premier declared that legislation would be introduced with a view to forcing the owners to accept the principle of a minimum wage. As regards the important question as to how such a minimum should be ascertained in any particular area, the Premier, while not pledging the Government to any precise form of machinery, indicated that the schedule of minimum wages should be locally fixed by a joint board in each district, consisting of representatives of the employers and the employes, with a neutral, independent chairman to be selected by the parties themselves, or, if necessary, by the Government. It will doubtless be a hard matter to frame a Bill that will please [illegible] owners and miners. The men on strike are evidently determined not to give in till all their demands have been granted. They consider that, thus far, the have won the day, and they will oppose any legislation which is unacceptable to them. Meanwhile the industries of the country are getting more and more tied up, and much suffering is the result.

Beware of Headache Powders.

The chief analyst of the Inland Revenue Department has issued a bulletin which contains important warnings and recommendations regarding headache powders. In some of these drugs there is found to be acetanilide and phenacitine, while in some cases the chief ingredient is aspirin, a drug not scheduled in the Patent Medicine Act.

He suggests that the name of the patent drug be prominently indicated instead of being placed in a lot of reading matter as is often done. Claims to curative powers coupled with the words "sure," "certain," or "instantaneous," are declared by the analyst to be unwarranted and misleading, constituting misdescriptions or misbranding. This, he says, "should be made punishable under the Act." A final recommendation is made against the putting up of these preparations in the form of lozenges and chocolates. It is declared to be a dangerous innovation. "A drug so potent as a heart depressant as acetanilide or phenacitine should not be disguised in lozenge form. It is sufficiently dangerous as to warrant every precaution against excess use."

The Cost of War.

Up to the present the war in Tripoli has cost Italy the sum of forty million dollars. Nearly half of this has been expended in defraying the cost of the expeditionary corps. The value of material of all kinds which, removed to Tripoli, has had to be replaced in Italy, is estimated at $8,000,000. The increased naval expenditure involved by the expedition is estimated at $6,000,000.

The purchase of animals, mules, camels, etc., accounts for another three million dollars.

War is a costly game, and it is the people who have to foot the bill. The query arises: Is the game worth the candle?

A Tragedy Recalled.

When the North-West Mounted Police estimates were under consideration in the Canadian Parliament recently, the tragic death of Inspector Fitzgerald and his three comrades was recalled. It will be recollected that early in 1911 the four men were lost whilst attempting to make the journey from Fort MacPherson to Dawson City. It was suggested that grants should be made to the families of the men who thus perished in doing their duty. The Premier voiced his regret at the tragedy of the Dawson-MacPherson patrol. Inspector Fitzgerald and his comrades, he said, had borne their part in that journey to the grave in a manner which should inspire every man in Canada. He felt very strongly the desirability of giving something to the families of the men who had lost their lives, and hoped to consider the question before the end of the session.

Threatened Coal Strike in States.

It is stated that all negotiations between the Pennsylvania miners and mine operators have been broken off, and that a general strike will be called on April 1st.

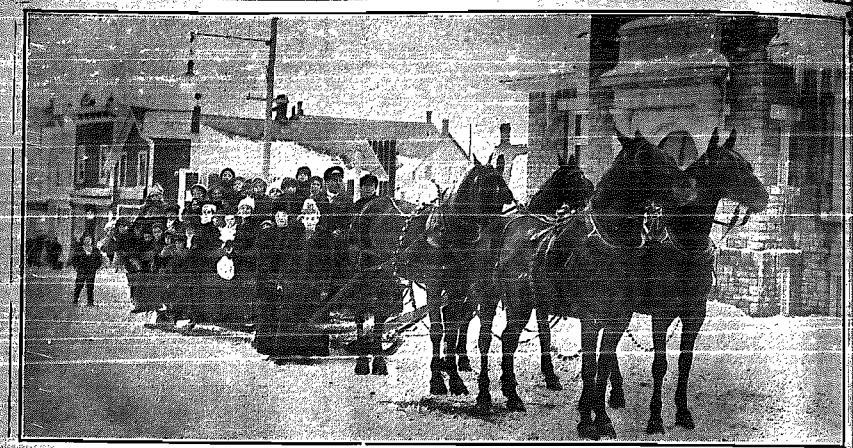
The operators declare that the cannot advance wages unless recouped through an advance in coal prices to the public, which they do not consider warranted by anything in the condition of the mine workers under the present agreement.

Of course a coal strike in Pennsylvania would not have anything like the effect on the industries of the United States as the British coal strike has on England. Coal is mined in nearly every State in the Union, and in some of the Southern States the mines are worked by negroes who are non-union men. So a strike in one section would only result in increased orders for other sections.

Expelling the Mormons.

Mormon missionaries are getting themselves exceedingly disliked in Europe. In Sweden the Parliament has agreed to a bill which will expel these gentry from Swedish territory. Over

(Continued on Page 14.)



NEW LISKEARD JUNIORS ENJOYING A SLEIGH RIDE.

The Seniors in the picture are Captain Kelsher (on the left), and J. S.-M. Snetsinger (on the right). The driver is Mr. Herron, who kindly donated the sleigh ride to the Juniors.

UNITED SONGSTER BRIGADES GIVE A FESTIVAL

In Dale Church, Toronto—Lieut.-Col. Chandler Presides.

On Wednesday night last the third of the series of United Songster Festivals, in which the Dovercourt, Lisgar, Toronto I., Riverdale, and West Toronto Brigades took part, was held in the Dale Church, Toronto, kindly loaned for the occasion by the courtesy of the Rev. J. D. Morrow. Lieut.-Colonel Chandler presided over the gathering.

Many and varied were the items, the majority being vocal. The united Brigades sang three selections. Captain E. Pugmire, of the Staff Band, played a euphonium solo, Sister Doris Farmer (Riverdale), a piano solo; Brothers Watson and Keith gave recitations, Songster-Leader Sparks a reading, Sister Cliff a vocal solo; Sister Hazelden and Bro. Fuller a vocal duet, and the West Toronto Male Voices rendered a double quartette. Each Brigade sang one or more selections, those by the Dovercourt and Toronto I. Brigades being exceptionally well rendered.

Colonel Chandler thanked Mr. Morrow for his kindness in loaning the church. The reverend gentleman in his reply stated that it was a great pleasure for him to be of service to the Salvation Army at any time, and the Dale church was always open for the Army's use. Each of the Songster-Leaders spoke, and the gathering closed with the singing of the Doxology.—T. A. K.

We had splendid meetings last week-end at **Wabana Mines, Bell Island.** Two persons were converted. Our Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Higdon, are still faithfully leading us on.—T. M. W.

In a recent meeting at **New Chelsea, Nfld.,** four souls sought salvation. On Sunday, February 4th, God's power was felt in every meeting. At night two more souls surrendered. Captain Burge is leading on.—Candidate H. B.

The Advanced Training System.

125 OFFICERS NOW ENROLLED—A LETTER OF APPRECIATION—THE SUBJECTS OUTLINED.

IT is gratifying to report that increasing interest is being taken in the Advanced Training System. One hundred and twenty-five of our Officers are now enrolled as students, and others have made application this month. Out of the number already enrolled 45 are studying Bible history, 20 Bible doctrines, 20 homiletics, 17 Bible characters, 6 penmanship, 5 religious history, 5 spelling, 4 book-keeping, and 3 grammar.

Thus much learned in an interview with Staff-Captain Arnold, who is supervising the Advanced Training Department during the absence of Brigadier Hargrave in England. He further informed us that a course on the Anglo-German concertina had now been added to the subjects for study, and that already several applications had been received.

That our Officers are more and more waking up to the fact that the Advanced Training System is a good thing for them is abundantly proved from the many letters of appreciation received. For instance, Ensign Johnstone of Moose Jaw, who has now completed two courses, writes as follows:

"Just a few lines to thank you for the diploma. While I was hanging it alongside of the one I received for Bible History I began to compare my knowledge of the Bible then and now. As much as I would like to do so, I feel that it will be utterly impossible for me to tell anyone how much I have benefitted by these studies, and how happy I am because I have tried in a diligent manner to master the matter in hand from time to time. I would like to emphasize what a blessing these lessons have been to me, and will continue to be as I journey on. It certainly has been worth while in every sense, and I think that any Officers who fail to avail themselves of the advantages these studies afford miss more than they are really aware of. Personally I find something new in every set of lessons, and therefore acknowledge that since I commenced these studies my platform work has become of greater interest to myself, and I trust to others as well. I note that I get a great deal more attention than I used to before I took this work up. I verily believe that many of our young Officers, and a few of the older ones, too, would do a great deal better all around if they would set aside a certain portion of time and follow up to the finish either of the subjects that I have just completed. I have often had to work on my lessons after the folks had retired for the night in order not to interfere with my Corps duties, but the reward far exceeds the sacrifice, not only for the present, but I believe will in time to come.

I must say that my memory has been greatly strengthened, and my mind has been stored with a great deal more of Scripture than was formerly the case.

At one time I found it very difficult to get any lessons suitable for my meetings, but I find that those difficulties have now disappeared. Then again, I think that when a person can give a reason for the hope that is within him, and can clinch his argument with "thus saith the Lord," that individual can both meet and defeat all the enemies about him. Of course, I realize that I am away short on sufficient knowledge to be able to meet all comers yet, but like the little boy, "I is a learnin'."

I also think that confidence comes to a person with greater force, and that a more effective work for God is done wherever the seeker after the hidden things of God realizes the how, when, and where of the Bible. Truly it is an inspired book, and I mean to get all I can out of it."

Other encouraging letters have also been received from various Officers, and many of the Divisional Commanders have written to express their appreciation of the benefits of the Advanced Training to the Officers in their Division.

To give those Officers who have not yet taken up any subject an idea of the scope of the Advanced Training studies we will quote from the prospectus.

Bible History deals with the history and compilation of the Bible. It is an interesting subject and gives information that is useful for platform use. Bible Doctrine deals with the doctrinal truths of the Bible. This is a valuable course and provides excellent material for platform use. Bible characters is an interesting and useful course, as it is calculated to familiarize one with the customs and times, as well as to show the place and importance of their characters in their respective spheres. The first four lessons deal with the life of Abraham, the second four with Moses; then Joshua, David, etc. Religious history deals with the different systems of religion, and shows the superiority of Christianity over all other systems.

Homiletics is a short but a very practical and useful course. It gives an instruction in getting and arranging material for addresses and so on. No Officer could fail to be benefited by taking up this study.

The other four subjects will be understood.

The only cost incurred in taking up one of these subjects is the price of the text-book. This is very moderate, as Headquarters has undertaken to supply the books to Officers at half the retail price.

Every effort is being made at present by the Advanced Training Department to urge Officers to take up and continue studies in one or other of these subjects. It is clearly recognized that

(Continued on Page 11.)

Band Chat.

Bandsman A. Burnett (soldiering) has just been welcomed home and assumes charge of his band.

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The Oshawa Citadel Band is pushing ahead under the leadership of Deputy Bandmaster Crawford. The Band has membership of 27, and is playing the latest music. Bro. H. Ward has recently taken up 2nd cornet.

—*—

We regret to say that Deputy Bandmaster Fuller of **Riverdale** has been very ill for several weeks. He had an attack of appendicitis, but happily an operation was averted, and the Deputy is now well on the way to recovery. Needless to say the sonorous notes from his "G" are much missed at his comrades are anxious to give him a hearty welcome back.

—*—

Bro. Jones departure and one new arrival leaves the numerical strength of **Owen Sound** Band unchanged. Deputy Bandmaster Jones has returned to England, and we have welcomed Bro. Gregory and wife from England. Our comrade has taken up the cornet.

Bro. Summers, our big drummer, has taken unto himself a wife, and, listen! there is to be another Band wedding soon, and another shortly after that. More anon.—J. J.

—*—

Winnipeg II. can now boast of a Band of nine players. The corps has been open for over 3 years, and this is their first Band.

On February 24th Ensign Hallett commissioned the Band and gave a word of encouragement to the Bandsmen. They are proving to be a great help and blessing, for they can be depended on at every public meeting, and also at almost every open-air.

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On Thursday night Barrie Band, under the able leadership of Bandmaster Speller, gave a musical treat in the Citadel. The chair was occupied by one of the sisters, Sisters Reynolds, who discharged her duties quite well. The Band showed good improvement in their musical efforts, rendering several pieces, instrumental quartettes, and solos with good effect.—M. H.

—*—

Portage la Prairie Band in charge of the meetings all day on Sunday, March 3rd. Bandsmen Wilson, Pyelinch, and Hall had charge of the Holiness meeting. The afternoon meeting was led by the Band. Bro. Hall arranged for each bandsman to give a short address on "Why I am an Army bandsman," which made the meeting very interesting. The night meeting was led by Bandsman Oliver. Bandsman Burkett led the Bible lesson. We had a good day from start to finish. The attendances and finances were good at both indoor and open-air meetings.—Hope.

—*—

Lippincott St. Band and Corps visited **Riverdale** on Monday, March 11th, and rendered an interesting program of music and song for a large audience. The presence of Corps' former Officer, Adjutant Morton, who presided, was much appreciated. The Band, led by Bandsman (see column 5.)

The Fulness of the Spirit.

ITS MEANING, AND HOW THE CHRISTIAN MAY COME INTO POSSESSION OF THAT PRECIOUS GIFT.

AT the Council of Jerusalem (Acts xv.; 8, 9) Peter, in giving an account of his visit to Cornelius, and the work of God upon the hearts of those assembled, said: "And God, who knoweth the hearts, bare them witness, giving them the Holy Ghost, even as He did to us and put no difference between us and them, purifying their hearts by faith."

Two facts are here stated:

1. That the same fulness of the Spirit which the apostles received at Pentecost was imparted to Cornelius and his household.

2. That the work wrought was the purifying of their hearts by faith.

The conclusion is inevitable that the baptism of the Holy Ghost include entire cleansing from sin, or, in other words, that the fulness of the Spirit is a synonym for entire sanctification. Since there are but two forces which can sway the soul, the flesh and the Spirit, to be completely filled with either is to exclude the other. All inward renewal is the result of the Holy Spirit's operation; He is the indispensable agent in the production of spiritual life, both in its beginnings and in its fulness. Theologians speak of God, the Father, as the originating cause of salvation; of Christ as the procuring cause, or the Holy Spirit as the "executive of the Godhead." This latter phrase, coined by Dr. Hodge, of America, very aptly describes the work of the Third Person in the Trinity in the renewal and sanctification of those who trust in Jesus. He comes to the heart in sanctifying power, excluding the evil and filling it with Divine love, when we believe the blood of Jesus cleanseth us from all sin, just as He comes in regenerating power when we believe for forgiveness, and are adopted into the family of God.

The first point to be recognised, as clearly set forth in the Scriptures, is the fact that all Christians do possess the Holy Spirit. They have not only been brought under His influence, but they have received the Holy Spirit Himself. This is a truth which needs to be particularly emphasized. "If any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of His." And the converse of this is necessarily true, that if any man belongs to Christ he must have the Spirit of Christ. "It is remarkable," observes Professor Godet, "that the Spirit of Christ is here used as an equivalent of the Holy Spirit of the preceding proposition." Christ dwells in us by His representative the Holy Spirit, so that a Christ-possessed and a Spirit-possessed soul mean exactly the same thing.

When Ignatius was on his trial at Rome, he was asked by the Emperor, saying, "What is the meaning of your name, Theophorus?" (God-bearer). He promptly replied, "He who has Christ in his breast." And all Christians are God-bearers, whether they realize it or not. The unspeakable glorious mystery of an indwelling Holy Ghost is the possession of even the weakest and most faltering child of God. The mistake has often been made of looking upon the incoming of the Holy Spirit as an experience subsequent to conversion, as an arbitrary bestowment rather than a necessary vitality. But the Scriptures plainly teach that the Holy Spirit is a universal gift to all believers, one without which they cannot be believers at all. At the same time, we must recognize the fact that to possess the Holy Spirit is one thing, but to be filled with the Spirit is quite another. Before Pentecost the Holy Ghost had been given to the disciples, Christ had breathed upon them and said, "Receive ye the Holy Ghost." But Pentecost made an unspeakable difference to them. The visible tongues of fire were only emblems of what had passed within. What new creatures they then became! How their gross conception of Christ's kingdom was purged away, and how they were raised from earthliness to spirituality! Their intellects were flooded with Divine light, their souls throbbed with Divine sympathies, and their tongues spoke so wonderfully of the things of God, that all who had known them previously were amazed, saying, "What meaneth this?" They were all raised to a new altitude, a new energy and force possessed them. Each one became strong as an iron pillar, "the weakest as David, and the strong as the angel of the Lord." They met together as the sincere but timid and partially enlightened followers of Christ, but they left the upper room full of light, and power, and love. They were now filled with the Holy Ghost as an all-illuminating, all-strengthening, all-sanctifying presence. The baptism of fire has consumed their inward depravity, subsidized all their faculties, and filled to the full each capacity with Divine energy and life.

"Baptized with" and "filled with the Holy Ghost" are often convertible terms in the Acts of the Apostles, but it is instructive to note that they are not always so. The apostles received one baptism, but they were "filled" with the Spirit over and over again. The baptism of the Holy Ghost was, and still is, a sort of initiatory rite to the life of Pentecostal service, and fullness, and victory. Christian life begins at Calvary, but effective service begins at Pentecost. Before Pentecost there was not much service rendered by the apostles that was worth the name. But with the Spirit's baptism they entered upon a new phase of life and service. The analogy of the sacrament of baptism connects the baptism of the Spirit with a new era in Christian life. Pentecost, and the visit to Cornelius, when the baptism is spoken of, were not only historical events, but great representative occasions, which may be held to typify and signify the beginning of the Spirit-filled life.

Almost all prominent Christian workers, whose labours have been pre-eminently owned of God, bear witness to the reception of distinct definite blessing which they received subsequent to conversion, and which inaugurated a new era in their spiritual life. If questioned, they would give different accounts, probably, of how they received this experience, and describe it differently, but they suddenly became bold, mighty, aggressive, and conquering. They had received their Pentecost, and the Holy Spirit was in them the fire of love, the light of assurance, and the unction of power.—From "New Testament Holiness."

(To be continued.)

FIVE MORE SEEKERS.

Brigadier and Mrs. Adby conducted the meetings at Galt on March 2 and 3. Their addresses and the Brigadier's solos were greatly enjoyed. On Sunday afternoon the Brigadier commissioned the Bandsmen, Songsters, and Locals. At night Mrs. Adby gave a stirring address, and five souls sought salvation.—Drummer.

SUMMERSIDE'S NEWS.

Captain Keane, of Summerside, **P. E. I.**, has recovered from her accident, and Lieut. Whittaker has again taken her stand after her recent illness. There is a good deal of sickness amongst our soldiers at present. Sister Mrs. Patterson has been bereaved of her daughter. Last Thursday, which was seed fair day, we held an open-air meeting, and quite a crowd gathered. We still have with us two comrades who were here when the Army first opened fire in town.—Ava Wilson.

(Continued from column 1.)

Bandmaster Ives, rendered the "Flowing River" and "Leeds" marches, and "My Saviour" and "Songs of Holland No. 2" selections. Under the baton of Bandsman Barton the Songsters sang two pieces from the Musical Salvationist. They did splendidly, and produced a surprising volume for a brigade of less than 20 members. Captain Pallender, the Band Secretary, gave a Bible reading. There were many other items worthy of note, showing that Bandsmen are a versatile crowd. Lippincott can do a good thing when it tries, as Toronto is finding out.

Lisgar St. Band has lately welcomed Bandsmen Cooper, Read, G. Cunliffe, and R. Simeo. The latter is a son of Maj. Simeo. Bandmaster Hart is pleased with the reinforcements, and he, like the Band, is getting back into his old form which has made the Lisgar men the pride of the west end of the city.

Bandsman D. Murray has been welcomed to **Parliament Street Band**, is is doing well on the Eb. bass. A new drum for the Band has been received from Trade Headquarters, the cost being met by the money received by Christmas serenading. Captain Moon is still acting as Bandmaster.

IF YOU ARE NOT A CANDIDATE, AND YOU OUGHT TO BE ONE, YOU SHOULD MAKE APPLICATION NOW, AS THE NEXT TRAINING SESSION COMMENCES AT THE END OF SEPTEMBER.

WAR CRY

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All manuscript to be written in ink or by typewriter, and on one side of the paper only. Write name and address plainly. All communications referring to the contents of THE WAR CRY, contributions for publication in its pages, inquiries about it, should be addressed to THE EDITOR, S.A. Temple, Toronto. All matters referring to subscriptions, despatch and change of Address, to the Trade Secretary. All Cheques, Post Office and Express Orders should be made payable to the Salvation Army.

THE NEXT TRAINING SESSION

According to all accounts, a most gratifying number of young people are applying for Officership in The Salvation Army. For this we praise God, and rejoice with the young men and women who have had grace and wisdom given unto them sufficient to bring them up to this point of decision. It has now been decided that the next training session will commence at the end of September. We advise all Candidates to begin at once to make the necessary preparations for arriving in Toronto at that time, for it is astonishing what a number of things do turn up to cause delay even when careful arrangements have been made—they are sure to be much more numerous unless time is taken by the forelock right away. There is another class to which we should like to address a word. There are, no doubt, many young persons who have almost decided to apply, but there is some little thing they lack, something that hinders their full consecration, but they intend to let go all sometime, and their dearest hope is to go into the Training College. To such we say: Let everything go NOW, and make your application at this time. You may then have the great privilege of entering into training in September.

We urge all who have a call, or a conviction in this direction, to yield to it at once and let God have His Own way with you.

MIDLAND'S AWAKENING.

Although only a week has passed since Ensign Burry took up his appointment in **Midland**, a great change has taken place. Congregations have increased four fold. Soldiers are feeling their responsibility more, and are realizing that a man with the Spirit of God in Him is amongst them.

The Junior work is going ahead under J. S.-M., Cohen, and the Ensign takes a great interest in it.—M. A. T.

FOURTEEN AT THE CROSS.

New D. C.'s Visit.

The initial visit of Major and Mrs. Green to **Lethbridge** was fraught with much help and blessing. The week-end seemed all too quickly ended. Finances and crowds were splendid, but best of all fourteen souls found the supply of all their needs at the foot of the Cross. Music and song played special and attractive parts. Mrs. Green conducted a meeting at the Penitentiary on Sunday afternoon, and the Major recommissioned the locals of our Corps.—W. A.

In Amsterdam
THE GENERAL
Addresses Huge Gatherings in the People's Palace.

NEWSPAPER PROPRIETOR'S STRIKING COMPARISON — 46 SEEKERS.

Amsterdam, March 4th.

Yesterday (Sunday) in Amsterdam, was The Salvation Army's Day!

The General addressed two huge Meetings in the People's Palace.

Monsieur Boissevain, the proprietor of the great "Handelsblad" newspaper, made a fine speech in the afternoon in greeting The General, whom he likened to the Holy Grail* in the ancient legend. From him, continued the speaker, the Dutch Salvationists and others receive fresh light and inspiration on his periodical visits to Holland.

This happy comparison in describing The General's influence called forth great applause.

At night a battle for souls was conducted in characteristic Army fashion by The General, who remained on the bridge till 10 o'clock.

There were loud hallelujahs, over forty-six souls seeking God.

The General's health is well sustained. He is now proceeding to Baarn, which engagement is to be followed by two days' Councils in Amsterdam.

Theo. H. Kitching, Colonel.

[*There are several legends of the Holy Grail. According to one that finds wide acceptance, the grail was a sacred vessel entrusted to a body of knights, who guarded and watched it on the top of a high mountain. It was invisible to any one not perfectly pure, and upon its disappearance the search for it was said to inspire the very best in those who engaged in the task.—Ed.]

Staff Band at Dundas.

A GOOD WEEK-END, IN WHICH THE VALLEY CITY GIVES ITS HIGHEST HONOURS TO THE HEADQUARTER'S VISITORS.

The Territorial Staff Band visited Dundas on Saturday and Sunday, March 16 and 17. Only once before has the Band invaded the little town nestling in the valley at the foot of the modest Hamilton mountain and the surrounding hills, but the memory of that visit was sufficient to cause more than ordinary interest to be manifested in last week-end's "onslaught," as a daily paper described a recent Army meeting. And right throughout the whole series of gatherings the spirit of the people was splendid, so that in more than one sense "the town lay at the Bandsmen's feet" as they left by the early train on Monday morning.

Pulling into the depot at Dundas almost on time on Saturday afternoon, the Band immediately proceeded to the centre of the town, and announced its arrival by playing a spirited march and a selection. Then came welcome refreshment in the form of a supper in the Army Hall, which by the way bears the inscription "Erected 1837," the year of the ascension to the throne of good Queen Victoria.

The musical festival was held in the same Hall, which was packed. Among those present were Mrs. Brigadier Adby from Hamilton and Major McGillivray from London, and both took part in all the meetings of the week-end. A number of the Hamilton Bandsmen had also come over to be present at the festival. As chairman, the Band had the Rev. W. Nichol (Presbyterian), who piloted the programme in a most interesting and enjoyable way. It seemed only fitting that he should preside for as he remarked, the Hall at the time of its erection was used by old Scottish Presbyterians. "What, I wonder," said Mr. Nichol, "would they think and say could they but rise from their graves just now and see this congregation listening to the scarlet-coated Staff Band playing in their old church! They would certainly think that times have changed since their day."

The Bandmaster, Ensign Hanigan, led the Consecration Meeting in our own Hall prior to the meeting in the Methodist Church. This little service, like almost all its predecessors, was a means of grace to every soul, but was made especially interesting by the fact that a few minutes before its commencement the Band's new leader, Brigadier Potter, arrived on the scene, he having travelled all night on the train from Winnipeg, where he has been on an important visit. The Brigadier was given a warm welcome, as this is his first Sunday "out" with the Band, likewise Ensign Hanagan, the Bandmaster, under whose conductorship the Bandsmen were delighted to be.

The Methodist Church was well filled at eleven o'clock, and the service, an altogether helpful and inspiring one. The pastor was pleased to pay a tribute to The Army, but the Band's soulful music and the Male Choir's singing made an impression that will last when all tributes have forever been forgotten. Brigadier Potter's address, clear, logical, and full of spiritual profit, was well worth the deep interest and close attention it received. Ensign Mardall was the soloist.

An address was given by Major McGillivray to the Men's League connected with the Church, just before the church service. Adjutant Peacock and Ensign Mardall assisted.

The new Music Hall was well filled for the afternoon service of praise. No doubt numbers were brought to the Hall by the appearance on the streets of the Band, which blossomed forth for the first time this year—in all the glory of scarlet tunics, the warm sun making overcoats quite unnecessary. The Chairman, W. A. Davidson, Esq., was one of the most able, entertaining, and genial of men the Staff Band, in all its travels, has ever had on its platforms. His original remarks and unique object lessons were charming. Said he: "This is the 17th, I am aware. But I see (producing the torn-off leaf of a large calendar) that, like all other Sundays, the day and date is printed in red—not green, as one might have expected. Let us hope then that this day may indeed be a red-letter day in the history of many souls in this town." Continuing he said: "I have here three autographs (showing his albums) which I prize very much." Naming two, Mr. Davidson said impressively: "But the third I prize very, very much—most of all. It reads: 'William Booth, April 10, 19—. Promoted to glory..........' We all hope it will be a long time yet before that space is filled in, I am sure." The applause which followed seemed to say so, anyway. In calling upon Mrs. Brigadier Adby to read a Scripture portion, the Chairman handed her a splendid leather-bound Book of the Psalms (reading desk edition) which he said was henceforth to be the property of the local Corps. Brigadier Potter replied, thanking Mr. Davidson for his presidency and for his kind gift.

The crowd at the final meeting in the Music Hall was excellent, and from first to last the attention and interest in the Band's music, the singing, and the addresses of Brigadier Potter and Major McGillivray, were admirably sustained. And although there were no surrenders in the prayer meeting led by Adjutant DeBow, the influence of that meeting is destined to live on. The remarks of the people—and they were many—as they left the Hall were clear proof of this.

Ensign and Mrs. Plant have the Band's best thanks for all the arrangements they made to bring to the week-end's effort the desired success. How do the Bandsmen feel about it? They feel that they got it.

LEYTONIANS VISIT.

On a recent Thursday evening the **Yorkville** Corps received a visit from the Leyton Quartette (Bandsmen Green, Greenaway, Keith, and Whatmore. Captain Mitchell, the commanding officer, presided over the gathering, and a very profitable evening was spent. Instrumental and vocal quartettes and trios, vocal solos by Bandsman Green, and recitations by Bandsman Keith, comprised a programme which was greatly appreciated by a good audience. The Corps says: "Come again, and soon."—K.T.A.

CAPT. CRANWELL'S VISIT.

Capt. Cranwell recently visited **Norland** and conducted a very enjoyable meeting, giving the story of his life as a part of the evening's programme. Bro. and Sister Brokenshire helped us splendidly in the singing with their violins. The people of this place appreciated the Captain's visit, and said so by turning out in good numbers to the meeting, and by their offering.

PERSONALITIES.

Commissioner Railton, has completed his tour in the Halifax Division, and is now starting a similar campaign in the St. John Division. The visible results of the campaign just closed were 80 souls for salvation and sanctification, 70 of the number being adults, seeking salvation. The Commissioner never missed a meeting.

Mrs. Colonel Mapp, accompanied by Staff-Captain DesBrisay, left T. H. Q. on Monday night for a trip of inspection of our Women's Social Institutions in Montreal, Halifax, and St. John.

Mrs. Mapp, accompanied by Staff-Captain DesBrisay, conducted a very interesting meeting with the inmates of the Esther Street Rescue Home on Sunday, March 17th. The women deeply appreciated Mrs. Mapp's words of cheer and hope, and were not slow in saying so.

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler are planning a tour, during which they will visit the Corps in the north-western extremity of their Division. In this journey they will cover in all about 1,000 miles.

Lieut.-Colonel Rees, while in the East, inspected the property which the Army has secured in Halifax for the erection of a new Metropole and Social and Salvage Headquarters in that city. The Colonel also saw Adjutant Cummins getting well into harness at the St. John Metropole, which he inspected, and on the way home had a long conversation with Major Hay in Montreal, respecting some important developments in the Men's Social Work in the Metropolis. The Colonel, we now learn, was unable to visit the Dorchester Penitentiary, as was stated he would do last week.

Brigadier Potter, who has just returned to T. H. Q. from his trip to Winnipeg, had the pleasure of being present at the welcome tea and meeting to Major and Mrs. Findlay, held in the No. I. Citadel, and presided over by the Assistant Chief Secretary, Colonel Gaskin. Some 30 or 40 Officers and comrades were present.

Brigadier Burditt has returned to T. H. Q. from his long Western trip. He brought with him a large budget of matters affecting our Western immigration operations, concerning which matters he has been in conference with the Commissioner and Chief Secretary since his return.

Brigadier Greenaway, of National Headquarters, London, Eng., arrived in Toronto on Monday night, he having conducted a party of emigrants across the Atlantic on the "Teutonic" in the stead of Envoy Burr, who fell sick on the eve of the steamer's departure.

Brigadier Adby is at present on a tour in the northern portion of his Division, taking in Cobalt, Haileybury, and other Corps in that region.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. White have returned from Bermuda, both looking very much benefitted by the trip. Mrs. White, we are pleased to say, is very much stronger, and is improving nicely. The Staff-Captain reports good success in connection with his work for the Subscribers' Department while on the island.

Staff-Captain Body, of the Emigration Department, London, Eng., is accompanying a party of new settlers to Canada on the SS. "Irvinia," which docks at Boston (Mass.), and from which point the new arrivals will be sent on to this country by rail. The steamer was due to sail on March 13.

We regret to learn that Staff-Captain Jost, of the Bloor Street Hospital has been laid aside for over a week as a result of a slight accident which she met with. She is now recovering nicely, we are glad to say.

Adjutant Hancock, of Windsor, Ont., is quite ill and confined to his bed, we regret to say. Pray for the Adjutant.

Captain and Mrs. Gal[illegible] returned from their f[illegible] [illegible]ood Noisy [illegible] [illegible]way have furlough in Bermuda, and have been appointed to take charge of Truro, N.S.

The marriage of Captains Louis Smith and Gertrude Jones is announced to take place at New Aberdeen, C.B., on The General's birthday, April 10th.

Ensign and Mrs. Harding, of Bonavista, Newfoundland, are rejoicing over the arrival of a little Cadet.

Captain and Mrs. Townsend, of Amherst, have also welcomed a son, who arrived at their Quarters on March 8th.

Captain Ransom, of North Sydney, has been summoned to the death-bed of her mother, we regret to hear... [illegible] forw[illegible] address, in[illegible] lure[illegible]

Lieut. Seeley, stationed at Liverpool, N.S., volunteered to nurse some of the victims of an epidemic of diphtheria, which recently broke out in the town. This splendid act, of course, meant the Lieutenant's going into quarantine. She has now returned to her work, and Staff-Captain Barr expresses the hope that her voluntary act of sacrifice will do good in the town in which she is bravely toiling for God and the Army.

Many Officers [illegible] glad to know that the Advanced Training Department is now in a position to supply lessons upon the subject of the "Anglo German Concertina," the course being the same as that adopted by National Headquarters, London, Eng. Those who are interested and are anxious to learn to play this instrument should communicate with Brigadier Hargrave for further particulars.

The Chief Secretary

CONDUCTS THE MONTHLY SPECIAL MEETING IN TORONTO AT EARLSCOURT—A ROUSING TIME.

It has often been said, and truthfully, too, that if you want to enjoy a right down good Salvation Army meeting go to the smallest Corps. Earlscourt, in the north-western suburbs of Toronto, is one of those small Corps, although not by any means the smallest in the city or division. And, quite in keeping with the truism just mentioned, the Corps is full of the old-time Salvation Army spirit and enthusiasm. No wonder then that those who were able to squeeze into the Hall on Thursday night, March 14th, had a "warm-up" such as they will remember for many a day.

It was the occasion of the Chief Secretary's monthly special meeting, and this time it was Earlscourt's turn to be invaded by the united forces from T.H.Q. and other departments of Salvation Army activity in Toronto. The Hall was gorged and many persons, including a number of the Cadets who added life to the whole meeting, had to stand all the time. The Chief Secretary was in splendid form, and assisted by Lieut.-Col. Chandler, the D. C., and other leading Officers, made things go, as he always does. He and quite a number of the visitors were present at the open-air meeting, conducted by Lieut.Colonel Pugmire, and in spite of seas of mud, came marching up to the Hall, as bravely and boldly as in summer time.

The programme, which was prepared by Brigadier Bond, provided for a variety of good things, and the first of these, after the preliminaries, was a stirring song by the Staff Band Male Choir. Then the Chief Secretary made a few appropriate remarks, stating his long-standing interest in the Corps, how that he had had something to do with the opening, the building of the Hall, etc., and generally reviewing the Corps' history. He noted with great joy that the Corps was keeping pace with the district which has improved, and is improving, all the time.

Four lassie Cadets next sang a splendid song, with a lively chorus, which told of it being "just like Jesus to take our sins away." Major Miller was the first speaker, and in introducing him the Chief Secretary called to mind the people of Bermuda, who, he said, still remembered the Major and the work he did when stationed on that beautiful isle. The Major related, in an interesting fashion, the story of his early days as a Salvationist, and "How I signed my Candidate's forms."

After Ensign Dalzell had soloed the Earlscourt Band—no mean organization—played "Jerusalem My Happy Home." They surprised us all, and heartily deserved the applause their effort received. Staff-Captain Burrows being deputed to make the appeal for a good offering, did so, and the collection was taken up while the Band played. But the desired amount had not been received when the plates were handed up and when the Band finished playing. So the Staff-Captain solved the problem of making a six-dollar offering into a ten-dollar one in this way. He said that there were forty Cadets in the meeting. As they received no pay whatever they were unable to give in the offerings. Who then would contribute ten cents for each Cadet?

The plan worked. In less than a minute somebody had paid for two, others for one, some for "two and a half," and in this way the four dollars was soon secured, amid not a little excitement.

Another song by the Male Choir, and then Brigadier Bond read a portion of Scripture, making some appropriate comments on the same. Lieut.-Col. Chandler being the next speaker, told in a dramatic way of his own conversion at the side of an open grave, and as he concluded his story, opened the prayer meeting. A sister and a lad of eleven years came forward, the former for consecration and the latter for salvation. Their testimonies were very real and touched our hearts.

With a hallelujah wind-up, led in rattling good style by the Toronto D.C., and prayer by Lieut.-Colonel Turner, the gathering dispersed.

Easter Celebrations IN TORONTO.

GOOD FRIDAY MORNING AND SUNDAY AFTERNOON.

A Forecast.

One of the great features of the Good Friday morning meetings will be the Commissioner's address, which will be an inspiring appeal to God's soldiers to acquit themselves as loyal subjects of their Heavenly King.

In connection with the same idea there will be a covenant which all present will be invited to enter upon. Altogether this will likely be one of the most inspiring and interesting services which our comrades have been privileged to attend.

We urge our comrades all over the city to turn out in full strength for the parade. The rallying ground will be at Queen's Park, and the time 9.30 a.m. Queen's Park, as all our comrades know, is that beautiful spot on which the Houses of Parliament stand, and we imagine that—given a sunshiny morning—few more striking processions will have marched down the spacious University avenue than The Salvation Army on parade on Good Friday morning. There are just one or two matters about this great procession we should not forget.

Let every Soldier and Recruit join in the procession. There will be plenty of room in the Massey Hall for all, so don't stay away from the march in order that you may get a seat inside. Come to the march, and join in it. Queen's Park at 9.30 a.m.

Also let everybody who have uniform wear it, and if you haven't any, they have a good supply at the Trade Department. And Colour-Sergeants, don't forget your Corps' colours.

It will be a great treat for the Juniors, so let every Junior Sergeant-Major rally up the Juniors in great style, so that the Corps may make a good showing.

Let us show the Queen City what a great showing The Salvation Army can make on this occasion.

On Sunday afternoon a most enjoyable service will be held in the Massey Hall, for which a very impressive instrumental and vocal programme has been prepared. The 250 instrumentalists and 250 trained songsters should make a service that would be most enjoyable to music-loving Toronto. Let us all look forward to, and pray for, these meetings.

For further particulars see the last page.

What Are the Corps Doing? This Page Tells You.

Tidal Waves of Salvation

GREAT INGATHERINGS OF SOULS IN ALL PARTS OF THE TERRITORY — WELL-KNOWN DRUNKS GET CONVERTED—MORE REVIVAL SIGNS—STIRRING, NOVEL, AND TOUCHING PARAGRAPHS FROM THE FIGHTING LINE.

GOOD WEEKEND AT CHATHAM

Old Country Comrades Welcomed —Envoy Hancock, of London I., paid a return visit to Chatham. The week-end was a great success. On Saturday night, after a good open-air, the Envoy gave an interesting address in five parts.

On Sunday morning, when the invitation was given to all who would seek the blessing of Holiness, 23 souls voluntarily surrendered. In the afternoon we had a good open-air. The Band played well, and was led on by Deputy Bandmaster Punt in the absence, through sickness, of Bandmaster Dunkley. In the Hall we had a good crowd. At night the Hall was full. Bandsman Fichlin was given a hearty welcome, also Bandsman Reeves and Sister Mrs. Smith from Norwich, England. They gave splendid testimonies. After an old-time prayer meeting three souls came to the mercy-seat.—M. A.

OWEN SOUND'S WEDDING.

The Summer has ended and become a Barker in **Owen Sound.** Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Chandler were with us for March 17th and 18th, and the Colonel conducted on Monday the wedding of Bandsman Fred Barker and Sister A. Summers. The Colonel, as usual, was alternately serious and witty, as the occasion called for. Bandsman Judson and Mrs. Adjutant Banks spoke on behalf of the married folks. Bandsman Fred Wade and Adjutant Andrews spoke on the life of single blessedness. The Adjutant certainly made a good stand. The mother of the bridegroom and the father of the bride also spoke, and very appropriate remarks were made by the Colonel and his good wife. The Band was present in full force, and solaced the happy couple. The Hall was packed. After the ceremony was over the Bandsman and their wives, the soldiers and friends, sat down to a very nice supper. Addresses by Bandsman and Sister Barker were loudly applauded.

On Sunday morning two comrades sought Holiness, and during the day the Colonel dedicated three infants.

We were glad to see Bandsman Jarrett in the Hall, after his long illness.—J. James, Band Secretary.

A PROGRESSIVE BRIGADE

That the Songster Brigade at **Montreal I.** is on the upgrade was evidenced last Thursday, March 7th, by the first-rate programme given up by them. Under the efficient leadership of Brother Murgatroyd, the Brigade has made rapid strides, and the rendering of "Glory to God on High" and "Remember Me" certainly helped to confirm the opinion of all that the festival was the best yet. Vocal and instrumental solos, duets, and quartettes charmed the audience, and an amusing dialogue entitled "In Want of a Servant" just added that touch of humour that was needed. The meeting, which was in aid of the Corps and Songster Funds, was a great success financially, so that the Brigade will be encouraged to "try again".—The Ornament.

WELL-KNOWN DRUNKS.

Get Salvation and Liberation. Brigadier Adby, when visiting **Guelph,** recently made a special visit to the Prison Farm, where the men out there sat spellbound as they listened to the D. C.'s address, and inspiring solos. Concerning the Corps, Ens. Trickey says: "A couple of men well known in the city and enslaved by drink, have just recently got saved. Many prayers were offered for them, and we believe a big change has come about in their homes. Souls are being saved in nearly every meeting lately, and the Officers and Soldiers are praying for a revival."

THE FINANCIAL SECRETARY.

At Winnipeg—Ten Surrenders On Sunday **Winnipeg** Citadel Corps had the pleasure of a visit from Brigadier Scott Potter, the Financial Secretary. The Band and Soldiers, and, in fact, all present, showed their appreciation of the Brigadier's presence by giving him a splendid Winnipeg welcome.

The Brigadier spoke very powerfully at night from the subject "We All Do Fade as a Leaf," it being a peculiar co-incidence that on several occasions when the Brigadier has visited us our Band has been officiating at funerals. This time it was for the late Chief Inspector Blair, who was a good practical friend of the Army. The Brigadier spoke very forcibly, and when the invitation was given one young man rushed to the penitent-form and before the prayer meeting finished, was followed by nine other penitents.—G. J. B.

SAVED IN THE JAIL.

On Wednesday, February 14th, Major McLean and Captain Bonyage from Winnipeg visited **Kenora.** We had a good meeting, and three persons asked for our prayers.

On February 25 we had Lieut. Horwood with us.

Our crowds are getting larger, and our Hall is almost full every Sunday night. Last Sunday we had our jail meeting. One prisoner came to the mercy-seat seeking salvation, and is now doing nicely. Seven others held up their hands for prayer, God is blessing the work of our Officers, Captain Borg and Lieut. White.—E. L.

FULL STEAM AHEAD!

In the Order of the New Officers The first visit to **Picton, Ont.,** of our new Chancellor, Staff-Captain Walton, was a time of great blessing. The Staff-Captain was full of fire, and when fire meets fire—well, you can rest assured there was a glorious blaze. Two sinners came out to the mercy-seat and found salvation.

Captain and Mrs. Ruston have got well hold of the Corps. The meetings are splendidly attended, and finances are on the upgrade. War Crys and Young Soldiers sold out every week. [Order more, dear comrades.—Ed.]

On Thursday we are having a musical social, and expect to have a crowded hall. Over 200 tickets sold already.—"Candidate."

SAVED AT SIXTY.

Brigadier Adby visited **Simcoe** on March 6th, and conducted a D. C.'s special visit, however, he has won his way into our hearts. On Saturday night a backslider returned to God, also a sixty-year-old brother, who had never been saved before.—G. M. W.

MORE REVIVAL ECHOES.

The revival fire is still burning at **Yarmouth, N.S.** Forty-three surrenders in two months. Ten new soldiers have been enrolled. Crowds good through the week, and especially on Sunday night. The Corps is progressing favourably. Captain and Mrs. F. G. White are leading on. On Thursday night we had a Junior demonstration. A programme of twenty-two items was given to a packed audience. The people were very full and delighted.—P. J. and E. H.

SIX SOULS GET PARDON.

On Thursday last **one** soul found pardon at **Brantford.**

On Sunday, at the close of earnest salvation meetings led by Adjutant Hoddinott, six more souls found pardon, amidst great rejoicing by the soldiers, who had a hallelujah wind-up. This manifestation of God's presence with us has filled the comrades with fresh enthusiasm for the war.—J. T. Wimble, Corps Corr.

COL. AND MRS. GASKIN

Re-visit Moose Jaw—Twenty-two Seekers.

Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin have just paid another week-end visit to **Moose Jaw.**

On Friday night the Colonel gave his interesting lecture on "Queer Fish and How They Are Caught" to a crowded Hall. One could have listened all night to the evident truths that the Colonel unfolded to his audience of the wonderful conversions and trophies of God's grace, brought about through the faithfulness of the followers of the dear old flag.

Saturday night's talk with the soldiers and the Colonel's address was a revelation to many, and they came seeking and finding at the close of the meeting.

On Sunday morning the Colonel had a heart talk with the Bandsmen before the open-air. The Holiness meeting was well attended, 12 coming out for sanctification at the close of the meeting.

Whilst the Colonel was having a talk with the Juniors in our own Citadel, Mrs. Gaskin opened the meeting at the City Hall and soon gave everyone the impression that she was a woman who walked with God, and that this was the more felt as she proceeded with a heartfelt testimony of 32 years' experience.

The Colonel arrived in time to hear the selection "The Name" from the Band, and then proceeded to deliver his message, to which the congregation listened with the deepest interest.

In the evening meeting the Colonel spoke with great power, and at the close several souls came forward for salvation.

The meeting finished up with a talk by the Colonel to the Locals and Soldiers. Total results: 12 for sanctification, 10 for salvation.—W. F. Cross.

BANDSMEN LEAD ON.

Ex-Bandsman Gets Saved. The week-end meetings at **Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.,** were led by the Band, and they did splendidly. The night meeting was led by the Bandmaster and Bandsman Jackson, and it will not soon be forgotten. Just as the benediction was being pronounced an ex-Bandsman returned to the fold. A red-hot prayer meeting was then entered into, and we finished up by having a Hallelujah dance, both sisters and brothers taking part.—One Interested.

REGINA'S WELCOME.

Colonel and Mrs. Gaskin recently visited Regina. They received a real Western greeting, and made a good impression. Welcomes were given by the Sergt.-Major and Sister Mrs. Ross, and Ensign Walker, who is here in connection with our new Citadel scheme, also spoke. The Band and Songsters rendered good service, and one sister sought salvation.

On March 3rd Bro. Mahon, from Prince Rupert, was with us and gave very inspiring addresses.—E. A. P.

QUARTETTE OF EX-BOOZERS

Sing Together at Saved Drunkards' Meeting—Revival Stirs the Whole City.

During the last two months at **St. John's I.,** about more than 200 souls have knelt at the mercy-seat, amongst them being some of the worst drunkards in the city. One feature of this revival is the spirit of responsibility which has come upon the people of God, and soldiers and converts are going out from the meetings and into the Homes of the people, lifting up Christ in such a way that the entire city is being affected.

On Thursday night the Songsters gave a musical programme to assist in paving for the organ, which they have recently purchased for the Corps. A splendid crowd was present, and the evening was thoroughly enjoyed.

On Sunday afternoon we had a saved drunkards' meeting led by a number of the comrades who have lately been converted, and as they told of the wonderful change which had taken place in their lives many were visibly affected, as these men were well known characters. A song entitled "I'll Never Go Back," by a quartette of ex-boozers was heartily enjoyed, and in the prayer meeting three souls came to the cross. At night ten more surrenders were made.

On Tuesday night the main floor of the Citadel was packed, and seven more souls were converted.—Cadet Chappel.

THE ADVANCED TRAINING SYSTEM

(Continued from page 6.)

every individual Officer who is benefitted in this way becomes more and more valuable as a worker in the Army's world-wide campaign against evil and error, and hence no pains are spared to advise and help Officers in their studies. Should any Officers who reads this feel that they [illegible] to keep abreast of the t[illegible] further fitting themselves [illegible] service, the Advanced Training Department will be very pleased to hear from them.

PRAYERS ANSWERED.

Special Topics Draw Crowds. Good meetings at **Bowmanville** last week-end. On Sunday afternoon we had a "card" meeting, which went off very nicely. These special efforts are attracting attention, and people are curious to know what is coming every week.

Sunday night's meeting had been made the subject of special prayer, and God honoured our faith with two souls who came forward. An increasing number of young people attend our meetings, and interest is growing in our work.—M. F.

THREE MORE UNDER THE FLAG

After four months of faithful fighting at **Kentville, Capt.** Johnston has farewelled. We wish him every success as he takes charge of Dartmouth. Three recruits were enrolled, and Gordon Stanley, son of Bro. and Sister Messoner, was dedicated to God and the Army.—One of the Noisy Crew.

What are You Doing With Your Life?

THE NOBLEST WORK IS THAT WHICH IS DONE IN THE INTERESTS OF GOD'S KINGDOM!

ARE YOU SEEKING AN OPPORTUNITY FOR DOING SUCH WORK?

PERHAPS THE ARMY CAN PROVIDE YOU SUCH AN OPPORTUNITY.

THE ARMY'S SOUL-SAVING OPERATIONS IN THIS COUNTRY NEED MEN AND WOMEN AS LEADERS.

ITS MISSIONARY WORK REQUIRES DEVOTED HELPERS.

THE HOMELESS MAN AND PRISONER WANT A SYMPATHETIC FRIEND. THE ARMY BEFRIENDS SUCH.

MAKE APPLICATION TO THE CANDIDATES' SECRETARY, JAMES AND ALBERT STS., TORONTO, ONT.

The New Training Session begins in September

ALL WHO DESIRE TO ENTER THE TRAINING COLLEGE THEN SHOULD APPLY NOW.

WELCOME TO BRIG. RAWLING

38 Locals Re-commissioned. On Sunday night, March 3rd, at **Ottawa I.,** Envoy Dawson and Bro. Sweetman from Guelph were with us and took part in our meeting. One soul got saved.

On Thursday Staff-Captain Goodwin recommissioned the Locals, Band, etc. Fifty-eight commissions were handed out. Our Band can now be called the "Ottawa I. Silver Band" as a result of recent improvements and silver plating of the instruments.

On Monday, March 11th, Ottawa gave their new Divisional Commander, Brigadier Rawling, a hearty welcome.

Staff-Captain Goodwin piloted the meeting, which was held in the No. 1. Citadel. A good crowd was present. Captain Clark of the Rescue Home gave a solo, and a number of the Juniors under the leadership of Junior-Sergeant Mrs. Davey sang a welcome song to the Brigadier, the song being composed for the occasion. The Band played "The Flowing River" march in a very pleasing manner. Corps Sergt.-Major Leckie spoke on behalf of the soldiers. Bandmaster Harris for the Band. Mrs. Davey for the Juniors and their workers. Capt. G. Snelgrove welcomed the Brigadier on behalf of the No. II. comrades, and Staff-Capt. Goodwin as an old friend and comrade for over 25 years then introduced the Brigadier to the comrades, and he gave us a heart-stirring address.

PRAYERS ANSWERED.

Special Topics Draw Crowds. Good meetings at **Bowmanville** last week-end. On Sunday afternoon we had a "card" meeting, which went off very nicely. These special efforts are attracting attention, and people are curious to know what is coming every week.

Sunday night's meeting had been made the subject of special prayer, and God honoured our faith with two souls who came forward. An increasing number of young people attend our meetings, and interest is growing in our work.—M. F.

CHEERING THE OLD FOLKS.

Juniors Give a Demonstration. Although some of the soldiers have left for other parts, **Lindsay** has several converts who are taking their stand for God, and will fill up the gaps. On Sunday, February 25th, three souls sought the Saviour. On Feb. 13th the League of Mercy Workers, also our Officers and other comrades, visited the House of Refuge, the occasion being the annual tea for the inmates. They had a splendid spread, which fact reflects credit on the friends who so generously helped by gifts of good things, even plants and cut flowers, which added greatly to cheer the old folks. After tea a most enjoyable programme was rendered, and ably presided over by Dr. White, who gave an address on "The Joys of Old Age," also a reading which was much appreciated by all present. Meetings are regularly held every two weeks in the jail, and only eternity will reveal the results of these efforts.

On Sunday, March 17th, Capt. and Mrs. Forbes farewelled from Lindsay. We had a very good-week-end.

On Sunday night there was a swearing-in of new Soldiers, also the commissioning of local Officers. During our Officers' stay here we have had good meetings, and some good cases of conversion.

Wednesday night was the occasion of the distribution of our Juniors' prizes. The children rendered a good programme, of drills, solos, recitations, which were very much enjoyed. Mrs. Captain Forbes leading them.—Sunshine.

WITH THE B. C. INDIANS.

On Wednesday night, February 28th, at the Hotel Metropole, Major Hay gave his popular lecture "War With the B. C. Indians' being a sketch of his two trips along the Pacific Coast, up the Skeena River to the interior of B. C. The Hall on this occasion was filled and every attention was given to the Major's lecture.

Captain Watkinson, "Chaplain" of the social work in this city, conducted the opening exercises of the meeting afterwards calling upon one of the audience, Mr. Williamson, a clerk of the Canadian Pacific Railway, to take the chair for the evening. He stepped forward and gave an address in introductory words will turer. The M[illegible] Messoner, was dedicated to God and the Army.—One of the Noisy Crew.

THE TEMPLES "23."

Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. Pugmire Conduct Special Services Sunday Afternoon and Night—Major and Mrs. Findlay Farewell.

About six hundred people gathered for the afternoon meeting on Sunday last at the Temple. We felt we were in the presence of God Himself as we sang the opening song, "When I Survey the Wondrous Cross." The Colonel's address was based on holiness of heart and life. A glorious altar service followed, when fifteen men and women from all parts of the building came forward for cleansing and healing.

The building was gorged at night, seats having to be brought in from adjoining rooms to accommodate the crowd. The Colonel's topic was "The Lost Christ." Immediately the appeal was made a number responded, and we wound up with 11 seekers for pardon. It was a triumph and finish. The day's offerings amounted to fifty dollars.

Among the recent "Specials" at the Corps were Brigadier Bond, who, assisted by Lieut. Gray, the War Cry artist, gave a most interesting lecture on Zululand. On the following Thursday night the Lisgar Street Band gave a fine musical programme in the main auditorium.

Two souls got saved on the following Saturday. Last Saturday a special meeting was conducted by a number of comrades of the Corps. The String Band, as usual, took part.

On Sunday night, March 10th, Major and Mrs. Findlay conducted their farewell meeting. There was a splendid crowd, and the attention and interest never flagged. One soul found salvation.

VISIT TO AN OUTPOST.

Minister Leads Meeting. On Monday, March 11, the soldiers and comrades of **Haliburton** arranged a social, which was held in the Town Hall. A good crowd was present.

On Tuesday Captain Cranwell and a number of comrades drove to the outpost **Lochlin** and held a meeting in the Orange Hall. It was packed to the doors. Sister Lucy Austin had a good program arranged, and although our Captain was unable to lead on owing to a bad cold, our good friend, the Rev. Mr. Whyte (Methodist) took hold, and everything went along nicely. The reverend gentleman's singing and tribute to our work were highly appreciated. Captain Beck of "Norland" was with us, and his sketching was enjoyed. Finances $20.—Happy Jim.

On Friday, March 22nd, our old and esteemed comrades, Bro. and Sister Gould, the Janitors at Territorial Headquarters, and veteran Salvationists, celebrate their silver wedding anniversary. Both are active workers at the Temple Corps, their son is a Captain in the Field, and their daughter a Soldier of the Temple Brigade. God bless Bro. and Sister Gould!

Windsor, Ont. On [illegible] morning we had a most [illegible] meeting, resulting in [illegible] the sanctification of three comrades. On Sunday night we had a splendid time, but no souls surrendered.—F. B.

The Evolution of the Submarine.

AN ARTICLE SHOWING THE VARIOUS STAGES OF DEVELOPMENT IN UNDER WATER CRAFT.

A Submarine Diving.

THE idea of a boat that could travel under the water is not a new one by any means. As far back as 1578 an Englishman designed a queer submarine boat, which was really nothing better than a sinkable box, as it had no means of propulsion. The depth to which it could sink was limited by the height of a hollow mast which admitted air to the interior of the boat.

The first vessel to approach the modern submarine in its shape, says a writer in the Windsor Magazine, was built at Rotterdam in 1653. This, however, proved unpracticable, as it could not be driven under water. It was nearly a century later before the next step in the evolution of the submarine was taken. In 1747 Symons built a wooden boat, which he closed in with a dome-shaped roof and covered with greased leather. A number of leather bottles, with their openings in the bottom of the boat, allowed water to rush in when the necks were untied, and so secured submergence. The water was squeezed out by hand, and the bottle-necks tied when it was desired to rise. This is, fundamentally, the method of ballast as used today, except that tanks are substituted for bottles, and the water is expelled by compressed air. The means of propulsion were eight oars. Symons carried out his experiments on the Thames.

Early use of submarines in war.

Bushnell's boat was the next step in submarine navigation. Its invention was called forth by the American War of Independence. It was the first boat built in order to carry out a definite purpose, the first to carry explosives, and the first to be provided with a sort of screw-propeller. A compass, illuminated by phosphorus, was one of the ingenious devices in its equipment.

War was also the occasion of Fulton's inventions. While residing in France, in 1801, Robert Fulton, an American, made a number of experiments with submarine boats, which he intended to be used against the English. The Nautilus was a rough ellipsoid in shape, and the plating of the hull was strengthened with copper and iron. Water was admitted into tanks when submergence was desired, and ejected by force-pumps when it was desired to rise. The vessel was also provided with horizontal rudders and a heavy detachable keel in case of emergency. The motive power was a two-bladed propeller worked by a hand-wheel. A conning-tower was provided at the rear end, and in later models light was admitted through a large glass scuttle in the top. Compressed air was carried for respiration.

The experiments were completely successful, the boat remaining under water, at a depth of about twenty-five feet, for several hours. Fulton was also able to blow up an old hulk at Brest by attaching a torpedo.

Various Uses for Submarines.

One submarine, built in 1831 by Corvo, was a hollow wooden ball. Masson, in 1850, used a carbonic acid gas-engine to empty his ballast tanks, and another vessel in 1830 used carbonic acid gas or ammonia as a means of propulsion. Another ingenious invention was that of the Abbe Raoul, Vicar General of Carthage, who invented a submarine propelled by oars for picking up sponges.

Submersible Lying in Wait for a Squadron.

During the American Civil Wars several submarine boats—"Davids" as they were called, because they were designed to blow up the giant blockading ships of the Northerners—were built, and one of these made an attack on the ironclad New Ironsides, on October 5, 1863; but though the submarine's charge was fired, the New Ironsides was not sunk. The vessels were cylindrical in shape, with conical ends, and were made of boiler iron. They were driven by steam, and water ballast was taken up to make them just awash, when they showed no more than a bare outline with a funnel.

Modern submarines.

So far the developments in submarine navigation had all been in the nature of experiments, though many of the principles adopted in the submarines of to-day had been discovered. The problem of propulsion was perhaps the greatest, though the use of electricity had largely solved the difficulty. Holland produced one of the first really successful submarines, and this type was selected in 1901 by the British Government for experiment.

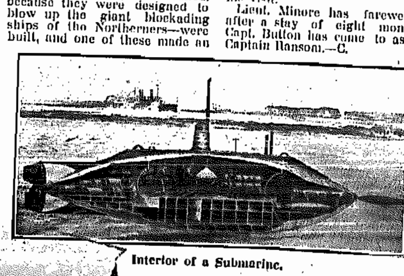
The "A" Class were the outcome of experience gained from experiments with the Holland type, with a length of 100 feet and a surface speed of eleven and a half knots, submerged speed of seven knots, and carrying two torpedo tubes.

Following the thirteen boats of the "A" Class were the "B" and "C" Classes, with an increased length of 135 feet, surface speed of fourteen knots, and a wider radius of action. The success obtained with these boats is apparently due to increased displacement, and the present "D" class are said to have displacement of over 500 tons, surface speed of sixteen knots, and are fitted with wireless telegraphy.

In the "E" Class, now under construction, it is anticipated that the displacement will be 800 tons, some 500 tons larger than the famous Gustave Lede, and these boats will probably be armed with guns as well as torpedo tubes, and some ingenuity will be required so to mount the guns that they will be easily accessible for surface work and housed in snug and dry quarters when the vessel is submerged.

The latest pattern periscope has a field of view about equal to that of the human eye.

The submarine is thus to-day a very effective machine, and although its function is supposed to be limited to coast defence work, there can be little doubt that it will inculcate a wholesome respect in attacking battleships even when far distant from the coast.



Interior of a Submarine.

Brigadier Morehen gave **North Sydney, C.B.,** a call when on his return journey to Newfoundland. The Corps was delighted with his visit.

Lieut. Minore has farewelled after a stay of eight months. Capt. Button has come to assist Captain Ranson.—C.

Promoted to Glory.

BRO. GUNN OF MONCTON.

Our dear old comrade, Bro. Gunn, passed away at the City Hospital on March 8th after three months' suffering. He left a right testimony that all was well.

Bro. Gunn was 84 years of age, and had been a Salvationist for 27 ears. He leaves to mourn his death an aged wife, also several sons and daughters.

The funeral was conducted by Captain Beattie on Sunday, Mar. 10th. Captain Beattie also conducto the memorial service on Sunday night.—A. E.

METROPOLE MEN

Give Another Musical Meeting in Montreal.

The third "Monthly Musical" evening was held on Monday, March 11th, in the Montreal **Metropole** lecture hall. Under the genial chairmanship of Maj. Hay (Superintendent of the Institution), an enjoyable evening was spent. In the series of musical evenings, the "Metropolers" have rendered excellent service. Good measure, pressed down, running over—such was the programme on Monday evening last—good quality, too! Mr. Choquette, one of the roomers, was again to the front with his wonderful paper designs. The "novelty" line was provided by Ensign Ogilvie (Asst. Supt.) in the shape of a musical duet, guitar, and mouth organ combined. The Ensign also tendered a "Tin Can" solo, which was much appreciated. Others who contributed items were Messrs. Woods, Miller, Kelly, and Shaw; Captain Walter, of P. H. Q., and Mrs. Captain Smith, of No. 4, also Miss Sharratt of the "Lodge." Ensign Robinson dropped in to say a few farewell words.

Mr. Williamson, of the C. P. R., in proposing a hearty vote of thanks to all who had assisted in connection with the evening's programme, said he had noted with deep pleasure the interest shown by "Metropolers" in our monthly social gatherings. With the singing of the National Anthem another happy evening was closed.—F. for C. O.

SONGSTERS' WEEK-END.

Chairman Gives $100 to Building Fund.

The Citadel Songster Brigade under Songster-Leader Gould, conducted the week-end meetings at **Oshawa** on March 16th and 17th. On Sunday we had a glorious day, and one soul was saved.

On Monday, 18th, a service of song entitled "Father, Come Home," was given in the Citadel. Preceding this a supper was given in the basement. It was attended by a goodly number. F. L. Fowke, Esq., a good friend of the Army here, acted as chairman. His reading of the service was greatly enjoyed. The Songsters excelled themselves in the different selections, quartettes, duets, solos, etc. But perhaps best of all was the presentation of $100 to the building fund by Mr. Fowke, on behalf of his wife. This was greatly appreciated, and the chairman was heartily thanked and welcomed to return. The meeting was brought to the close by the singing of the Doxology.—T. C.

A MEETING IN A PANDAL.

(Continued from Page 3.)

Christianity of the Mount of Olives.

For a moment or two after his appeal there was silence, breathless, and nervous. He made a second appeal, saying, "Who will be the first to come out and ask God to forgive his sins?" A young man rose from the midst of the sitting multitude, and made his difficult way to the pandal. He was clothed in a white turban and a white loin cloth, with a shoulder cloth of white hanging at one side of his body. He was tall, good-looking and of great strength. There was a sulky nobility in his eyes and an obstinate resolution in his strong lips. He looked neither to the right nor to the left. His head was a little bowed. His arms moved gracefully at his sides. The light of the lamp shone in his eyes and the light of the moon on his black shoulders and neck. He was like a shepherd.

Others followed his example. One saw officers of The Salvation Army, Indians and Europeans, moving among the seated thousands, and bending down to speak to them. In the meantime the wide and spacious pandal was crowded with kneeling figures. Women and girls congregated together, and women of The Salvation Army kneeled at their sides, mothering them, and encouraging their prayers. Men formed by far the greater number of kneeling figures, most of them young men between twenty and thirty years of age. They kneeled in the dust, their hands at their sides, their eyes opened, their heads slightly raised—figures so still that they might have been carved in ebony.

There was now a ceaseless stream of men and women into the pandal. The seriousness of the procession, and the solemnity of the kneeling multitude, made a profound impression. Presently, encouraged by the Fakir, who moved amongst them praying and blessing them, the whole kneeling company began to pray aloud. The noise of those deep voices filled the night. Each man's prayed his own prayer, uttered his own longings, expressed his own needs. In a low monotone, rising to an almost ringing earnestness, thousands of Tamils and Malayalis lifted their voices to the Father of humanity, while the hundreds in the pandal besought Him to forgive their sins, to heal their wretchedness, and to accept them as His children.

Imagine the scene. As far as eye could see, stetching out into the glimmering moonlight of an Eastern garden, there were thousands of half-naked people sitting and standing on the ground, hunched up on the boughs of trees, packed shoulder to shoulder on the walls. Under a great open tent of palm leaves, where a lamp was burning and unlighted paper lanterns were hanging from the branches, hundreds of men and women were kneeling and praying to God, with white and black officers of The Salvation Army moving in and out among them. Those officers represented many nations: among them were a Brahman, a Singhalese, a Malayali, a Tamil, a German, a Norwegian, a Swede, an Australian, an Englishman, and a Scot. All were praying. The voices of these various nationalities rose in the air with a passion and a longing uttered from the need of their common humanity; and all these separate voices and different words rose in a perfect unison, like the prayer of a single family under their father's roof. One felt that the unity of nations is not a dream, but one of the very first and most certain results of a catholic Christianity. The kneeling host, the rolling thunder of their supplication, the moonlight, the solemn stillness of the trees, the reverence and quiet of the watching multitude, and those servants of God drawn to India out of all the nations of the earth moving to and fro in the midst of them—one felt at that moment the passion of religion and the Fatherhood of God.

I can still see those kneeling children of India. I can still see the disciples of Christ moving amongst them. I can still feel the soft and scented air of that Eastern night, and see the moonlight shining on the white garments of the watching multitude. And I can still hear, as though it were an organ in the next room, the mighty sound of those many voices rolling up to their new heaven and making appeal to their new God and their first Father in heaven. As I recall that scene, I see the sensual grins and jaded eyes of the poor Mussulmans round their street-corner pandal in honour of Mohurrum.

An hour after this wonderful experience, I was talking to a man who had been devil-possessed for many years. When I parted with him and issued from the interior of the school premises, I found the veranda occupied by women sleeping on mats and the whole wide garden strewn with sleeping figures. In the moonlight, surrounded by the tall trunks of palmyra and cocoanut palms, and by the interwoven branches of flowering shrubs and scented trees, the spectacle was one of singular beauty and a most gracious appeal. Those tired sleepers, sleeping in the dust of the garden, had come many miles through the hills and the forest to hear the story of Christ; the bullocks and carts of some of them were visible in the shadows; the sound of their breathing was like the noise of a summer sea; before the dawn they would be moving with their wives and families back through the jungle, and back over the hills, to the mud huts of their distant villages. Some of them that very night had "found Christ." Some of them were sleeping with a new peace in their hearts and a new joy in their souls. All of them, perhaps, had drawn at least a little closer to the Light of the World.

It was like a scene from the Bible. The heaviness of the languorous leafage, the softness of the air, the extreme brightness of the moon, and the grinding splendour of the stars—these, and the breathing multitude hooded and wrapped in white garments, lying at full length on the ground, so silent and so still, filling the whole garden with the sense of human weariness and heavenly care—touched the mind with thoughts of those who had crossed the hills of Galilee two thousand years ago on a like errand.

One walked softly through that garden, not for fear of awaking the sleepers, but out of reverence for the hush which brooded there like the blessing of God.

Mrs. Colonel Hoggard Enthusiastically Received at an Outlying Korean Carps.

"We were met by a number of men and the boys from The Salvation Army Boys' School. Each boy carried a flag, and one had a trumpet. After the usual salute and bow they formed up behind my pony in procession."

Adjutant and Mrs. Ritchie, with their Band and quite a number of the comrades from Sydney Mines, recently visited Sydney. They gave us a splendid program em of music and song, which was very much enjoyed by all. The Band is making excellent progress in the latest music.—W. J. S.

YOU OUGHT TO BE A CANDIDATE FOR OFFICERSHIP. WELL, IF YOU WANT TO GO INTO TRAINING AT THE NEXT SESSION YOU MUST APPLY RIGHT NOW, AS THE NEXT SESSION COMMENCES AT THE END OF SEPTEMBER.

NEW OFFICERS WELCOMED.

On Sunday, February 25th, we welcomed to **Brampton** Captain McGrath and Lieut. Sanford. Crowds and finances were up to the mark. On Sunday night the Captain gave us a cornet solo entitled "The Holy City." It was greatly appreciated by all present. A backslider returned to God. On Sunday, March 3rd, several old comrades of the Corps were present — Envoy Blake and Bro. and Sister Stockdale. In the afternoon the company meeting was led by the Captain and Lieutenant, and fifteen boys and girls decided for Christ.—Interested.

WELCOME HOME!

London Greets Old Comrades.

On Thursday, March 7th, the String Band of **London I.** took an active part in the meeting. Lieut. Dray sang a solo. On Saturday night, March 9, the Brass Band took charge of the meeting, which was an old-timer. All day on Sunday the meetings were led by our Officers, Adjutant and Mrs. Smith and Lieut. Dray. These meetings took the form of a welcome home to several comrades. Sergt.-Major and Mrs. Andrews had been away visiting their daughter, Mrs. Ensign Merrett in Peterboro, and after an absence of six or eight weeks Bro. Jack Mason returned from Toronto. Brother Sickle has returned from a visit to Germany. Brother Billy Mason, who has been very sick all winter, was able to come to the meeting on Sunday night, Praise God! Mrs. Kerswell sang a solo, an old favourite of the congregation, and one which was appreciated by all. Adjutant Smith took for his subject, "The Workingman's Friend," which subject he handled to perfection.

Our new Officers have won the confidence not only of the comrades, but of the outsiders.—Correspondent.

FORTY IN THREE WEEKS.

Adjt. and Mrs. Habkirk Lead Meetings.

We have just closed a good week-end at **St. John I., N.B.** On Sunday morning Mrs. Adjutant Habkirk gave an inspiring address on "Jonathan's Fighting Spirit." Four souls gave themselves fully to God.

At night a magnificent crowd assembled, and after a powerful address given by Brother MacIntyre and a well-fought prayer meeting, five souls surrendered. Captain and Mrs. Bunton are leading us on to victory.

A later report says: We have had forty surrenders in three weeks.

On Saturday, March 9th, Adjt. Habkirk gave a musical meeting at the Citadel. A splendid crowd gathered and enjoyed two hours of music and song.

On Sunday Adjutant and Mrs. Habkirk led us on. The Holiness meeting was full of power and blessing. At night we had an old-time Salvation meeting, and at the close eight souls knelt at the mercy-seat. Crowds and finances excellent.—J.

On Sunday last, at **Yorkville,** the Toronto I. Band was the attraction at all the meetings. The Band's playing drew good crowds, and everybody enjoyed the music. Finances for week-end $21.

On Tuesday four souls came forward for consecration.

THE EASTER WAR CRY — NOW ON SALE

One of the Strongest Easter Numbers ever Published in Canada.

The Easter Cry for 1912 is, in some respects, ahead of any previous Easter number published in this country. It is specially strong in its illustrations.

The Front Page.

Shows a young musician playing on a cornet that inspiring Easter hymn, so dear to all Salvationists, "Up from the Grave He Arose." It is a charming picture.

Feeding the Chickens at the Fresh Air Camp.

is the title of the large two-page picture. This is an attractive illustration that will charm all who look on it. The dear little children in unconventional attitudes, and care free attire, gaze delightedly at the tumbling, running, darting poultry so anxious to get the corn.

In the background is a delightful view of the lake, the scenic setting comprises daisy-studded grass, a characteristic chicken house, trees, barn and a picturesque fence. A picture to give pleasure.

In Prison and Ye Came Unto Me.

is one of the principal pictures. It shows a Salvation Army lassie officer kneeling in a prison cell praying with a woman in prison garb—a modern penitent thief. The figures are well drawn, and the cell, drawn from an actual prison cell, shows that punishment for crime has travelled a considerable distance along the right road since the days of John Howard and Elizabeth Fry.

Japanese Famine Girls.

One of the most remarkable and interesting photographs we have ever published is that of a group of Japanese Famine girls, congregated outside of The Army Servants' Home in Tokyo. It is a fine collection of types, the whole encased in a dainty pen and ink border of Japanese character.

There are numerous other pictures, sketches and portraits scattered throughout the literary pages.

READING MATTER.

Amongst the literary contents are an intensely spiritual article, of that deep, thoughtful character we have learned to expect from the Chief of the Staff.

The article contained in our Easter number is entitled,

Windows in Calvary.

and is a fine study of the spiritual significance of some of the events connected with the crucifixion of our Lord.

Other important articles are:—

What Does Easter Mean to You

a heart to heart talk by the Commissioner.

Easter Round the World. by Commissioner Railton.

Commissioner Railton has travelled some 300,000 miles on Army service in foreign lands. He has some delightful stories to tell. He tells them with all the skill of the Army's veteran writer.

The Devil Dancer.

is an extract from Mr. Harold Begbie's book, "Other Sheep." Mr. Begbie, as the author of "Twice-born Men," is widely known and we congratulate ourselves on having been able to secure from the publishers permission to reprint this most vivid pen picture of a Hindoo Devil Dancer, a most extraordinary story.

One of the most inspiring articles we have printed for a long time, is the article in our Easter number, entitled,

Army Work Amongst Women Prisoners.

It describes the work of The Army amongst this unhappy class and incidentally relates some happenings which are stranger than fiction.

The Crucifixion of Christ: How it was Accomplished.

is an article from the work of that great artist, James Tissot, who gave ten years of his life to the most untiring labour in Palestine in order that he might find himself, historically and otherwise, in the closest touch with the conditions, not merely of artistic truth, but with the exactitude of the things that happened.

His article is most valuable and informing to those who want to know more of the crucifixion than is contained in God's Word.

Rescue Work in Japan.

is another most informing and inspiring article.

There are biographical sketches of Women Social Workers, an excellent instalment of our serial story, and many other articles, sketches and stories of great interest. Altogether this number will, we feel sure, commend itself to our Officers, Soldiers and friends.

EXPELLING THE MORMONS.

(Continued from Page 5.)

one hundred have already left for more congenial parts of the world. A large sum has been granted towards the expenses of an anti-Mormon crusade throughout Sweden.

English public opinion is also being aroused against them, and Mormon propagandists have been requested to quit two Midland towns. The sanction of polygamy by the Mormons is undoubtedly the cause of this agitation. Christian people will not longer tolerate in their midst the spread of such pernicious and perverting doctrines as the Mormons preach.

On the Trail of the Liquor Trade.

At the annual convention of the Dominion Alliance in Montreal, the Secretary stated that that city was Canada's altar of Bacchus with its 1,061 licenses, which meant one for every 440 inhabitants, so that Montreal had more retail liquor licenses than Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver, London, Hamilton, Ottawa, Quebec, Calgary, Edmonton, and St. John combined. He suggested that the Alliance should press for 9 o'clock closing on the first five days of the week and 1 o'clock on Saturday, also that no bar-room should be allowed to open before 9 in the morning. He also recommended the inspection of liquor establishments and the suppression of grocers' licenses, and suggested that ballot papers for the Federal elections should be provided with a space for a prohibition referendum.

THE PRAYING LEAGUE.

(Continued from Page 2.)

The most difficult problem that any human being has to solve is the prevention of an insidious lowering of his standards. It is so easy to be a trifle less particular in discerning the difference between right and wrong, to drop into habits of neglect in small matters that were once considered duties, that gradually the whole life has slipped to a lower plane before one is aware. The lowering of ideals along any line means a lowered life.—Great Thoughts.

The Trouble in the Coal World.

There seems to be universal unrest among coal miners at the present time. Close on the announcement of the coal strike in Great Britain comes another that the German miners have decided to walk out. The French miners are also stated to be considering a strike. And before long there is likely to be trouble in the United States, owing to the rejection of the Pennsylvania miners' demands by the operators. The men are asking for increased pay, recognition of the union, a shorter working day, and other changes. It is stated that the operators would sooner face a general strike, affecting 180,000 men, than advance wages 20 per cent., and in consequence be compelled to increase the price of coal.

The war between capital and labour seems to have reached a crisis stage, and what the end will be is rather hard to imagine. We can but sincerely hope that in the future social conditions will be so readjusted as to bring about contentment all round. While sin reigns in the hearts of so many, however, it appears an impossibility to straighten things out satisfactorily. The only remedy lies in the salvation of the whole human race through Jesus Christ.

HUSBAND AND WIFE.

Together Seek Salvation.

The revival fire is still burning at Stellarton, N.S. On Sunday night we had a large congregation, and at the beginning of the prayer meeting a little girl came to the mercy-seat, followed by a man and his wife, who came out together. Two more souls came during the week. Our converts are doing fine, and we are having an enrollment soon. We have just got in some new chairs for the platform, and a new stove for the Quarters.—Faith.

A TIMELY ADDRESS.

Adjt. Campbell's Visit.

Last week-end at Sudbury we had with us Adjutant Campbell from the Soo. On Saturday night he gave his splendid lantern service "From Bethlehem to Calvary," finishing up with the "Holy City," which the Captain sung while the Adjutant put the pictures on the sheet. We did well financially.

During Sunday afternoon a young man was killed in the C. P. R. yards. The Adjutant took for his subject "Prepare to Meet Thy God." The people were greatly impressed, but nobody surrendered.

On Monday at Copper Cliff the Adjutant gave the same service, also the life of Daniel, which the Captain read.

Salvation Songs.

HOLINESS.

Tones.—Euphony, 116; Sovereignty, 119; Song-Book No. 803.

1 In wondrous love and might arrayed,
To-day our Jesus left the tomb;
He burst the chains that death had made,
To save the world from endless gloom;
Now none need find a sinner's grave,
Since Jesus lives, and lives to save!

To-day He closed the gates of hell,
And opened wide the doors of Heaven;
Oh, help our songs of praise to swell,
And join the ranks of those forgiven;
Seize the pierced hand He offers thee,
From sin's dark curse this moment flee!

Tune.—Rockingham, 15; Song-Book, 484.

2 Lord, we believe to us and ours
Thy precious promises were given;
We wait the Pentecostal powers,
The Holy Ghost sent down from Heaven.

Assembled here with one accord,
Calmly we wait the promised grace,
The purchase of our dying Lord;
Come, Holy Ghost, and fill the place!
If every one that asks may find,
If still Thou dost on Soldiers fall,
Come as a mighty rushing wind:
Great grace be now upon us all.

PRAISE AND TESTIMONY.

Tune.—We Shall Win (B.J. 28.)

3 We've a band that shall conquer the foe,
If we fight in the strength of our King;
With the sword of the Spirit we know
We shall sinners to Calvary bring.

We have conquered in times that are past,
And we've scattered the foe from the field;
Then we'll fight for the King till the last,
And the sword of the Spirit we'll wield.

In the name of the King we will fight,
With our banners unfurled to the breeze;
We will battle for God and the right,
And the kingdom of Satan we'll seize.

Tunes.—And Above the Rest, 1:

4 Praise God for what He's done for me!
Once I was blind, but now I see;
I on the brink of ruin fell—
Glory to God, I'm out of Hell!

Chorus:
For what the Lord has done for me,
I'll praise Him through eternity.

The Lord has pardoned all my sin,
And now to praise Him I'll begin;
I never praised the Lord before,
But now I'll praise Him more and more.

I spurned His grace, I broke His laws
But Jesus undertook my cause;
Bad as I was, He cleansed my soul,
Healed my disease, and made me whole.

SALVATION.

Tunes.—Shall we meet, 156; Oh, the peace, 150; Army Bells, 61; Song Book, 68.

5 Have you heard the angels singing,
"Christ is risen from the grave?"
Have you heard the message ringing,
"Jesus lives to help and save"?

Chorus:
Hallelujah, Jesus died!
Hallelujah, Jesus died!
Rose again to bring us freedom,
Lives to plead our cause above.

Have you followed Him from Glory
To the suffering, shame, and loss,
O'er the path, so rough and thorny,
To Golgotha and the cross.

Will you cast your soul before Him?
Will you leave Him with your care?
By your sacrifice adore Him,
And as conqueror meet Him there?

6 Should the death-angel knock at your chamber
In the still watch of to-night,
Say, will your spirit pass into darkness,
Or to the land of delight?

Chorus:
Say, you are ready?
Oh, are you ready,
If the death-angel should call?
Say, are you ready?
Oh, are you ready?
Mercy stands waiting for all.

Many sad spirits now the departing
Into the world of despair;
Ev'ry brief moment brings your doom nearer;
Sinner, oh, sinner, beware!

Many redeemed ones now are ascending
Into the mansions of light;
Jesus is pleading high up in glory,
Seeking to save you to-night!

The Commissioner's APPOINTMENTS.

RENFREW, Friday .... MARCH 29
OTTAWA I., Saturday and Sunday .... MARCH 30 and 31
OTTAWA II. Opening of new Citadel .... APRIL 14

Commissioner RAILTON.

OF INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS, LONDON, ENGLAND.

will visit

St. Stephen, March 28 and 29.
Woodstock, March 30 and 31.
Afternoon Meeting.
Fredericton, April 1, 2.
Chatham, April 3 and 5.
Newcastle, April 4.
Amherst, April 6 and 7.
Springhill, April 8 and 9.
Parrsboro, April 10 and 11.
Charlottetown, P.E.I., April 13 and 14. Afternoon Meeting.
Summerside, P.E.I., April 15 and 16.
Moncton, April 17 and 18.
Sussex, April 19.
St. John V., April 20.
St. John City, April 21st—
11 a.m. No. III. Corps.
3 p.m. Carleton.
7.30 p.m. No. I. Corps.
St. John No. I., April 22.
United Farewell Meeting.

Major Taylor, the Divisional Commander, will accompany the Commissioner at all of the above places.

The Chief Secretary's Appointments.

BRAMPTON, Sunday .... MARCH 31
Accompanied by Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and the Staff Band Male Choir.

COUNCIL CHAMBER, TEMPLE .... APRIL 16
Monthly Council for T. H. Q., Training College, Divisional Men's and Women's Social Staffs, City Officers, and Cadets, at 4 p.m.

TEMPLE .... APRIL 18
Monthly United Meeting at 8 p.m., at which all T. H. Q., Training College, Divisional Men's and Women's Social Staffs, and Cadets, will be present. The children of Officers will take a prominent part in the programme.
All Corps to unite.

HALF-NIGHT OF PRAYER.

The Chief Secretary will conduct a great Half-Night of Prayer in the Temple, on Thursday, April 25th. Further particulars later.

Colonel Rothwell

of International Headquarters, London, Eng., will conduct meetings at
HAMILTON I., APRIL 4th.

BRIGADIER BOND
Editor of the War Cry
(Accompanied by Lieut. Gray).
HESPELER, APRIL 13 and 14.

BRIGADIER TAYLOR.
WEST TORONTO..... MARCH 31

THE STAFF BAND MALE CHOIR.
Brampton, Sunday, Mar. 31st.

We Miss You.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends.
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses; in case of reproduction of photo, two dollars. Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. REES if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

8754 Richards, Mrs W.—Age 30, height 5 ft 6 in fair complexion, dark brown hair, blue eyes; missing four years, last heard of in Toronto; news wanted.

8550 Larsen, Christian Lourens; — Last heard of in the vicinity of Winnipeg. Friends in Amsterdam most anxious for news.

8768 Jourdan, Michael, or Joe Jourdan.—Last heard of in Edmonton, working at the Edinboro Restaurant. News urgently needed.

8762 Hayes, Thomas Frederick—Age 20, height 5 ft 10 in. dark brown hair, dark eyes, fresh complexion; last heard of 18 months ago, but he wrote from Nanaimo, B.C., about three months ago; news wanted.

8761 Fisher, Frederick James.—Age 50, height 5 ft 8 in, light eyes, fresh complexion; left home in March, 1910, to come to Canada, supposed to have gone to Nesbitt, Man news wanted.

8748 Smith, Frank, Ada and Harold, children of the late George Smith, of the Royal Navy at Portsmouth, England, who left Portsmouth Union, England, for Toronto in 1894; news can be had to their advantage by communicating with the above office ages 33, 27, 25 respectively.

8774 Gilham Robt.—Last heard of three or four years ago living on Waverley Street, Montreal; working for the Bell Telephone Co.; Electrician; age about 30; Sister Minnie most anxious for news.

8741 Kellie, Mrs. Mary, nee McMillan.—Medium height; supposed to have sailed from Scotland for America five years ago; may be in Canada; news wanted urgently.

8740 Akelsen, Bartlin.—Norwegian, 19 years of age, medium height, dark hair, blue eyes; last heard of June, 1911, domestic in Fort William; sister in Norway most anxious to hear from her.

8730 Olsen, John.—Norwegian, age 37, tall, stout, fair complexion; last heard of June, 1911, Chatham, N.B.; sailor, one year ago his ship was in New York; sister and family most anxious for news.

8735, Owen, Frederick and Walter.—English, ages 50 and 60; missing 15 years; came to Canada when they were 9 and 11 years respectively; Fred last heard of in or around Toronto; daughter of William Hayes, in Bristol, England, now in Canada, enquires.

Beaton, John.—Canadian, age 38, height 5 ft 10 1-2 in, fair complexion, brown curly hair, blue eyes; stonemason and bricklayer; missing two years, last heard of Big Spanish River; has been in Port Arthur and Fort William; sometimes walks a little lame owing to double kneecap.

8760 Kneen, Mrs. Rose, nee Bearman—Age 39, height 5 ft 5 in, dark hair, dark complexion, blue eyes, English; cook or domestic; last heard of two years ago when she took train from Toronto to Brandon, Manitoba; may be passing as a Mrs. McAdam or Young. Will hear something to her advantage if she will communicate with above office. See photo.

8787 Standish, Mrs. Charles, nee Mary Ann Finlayson—Age 42, Canadian, dark hair, dark complexion, dark eyes, domestic; last heard of 14 years ago in Toronto; has also worked in hotel at Port Arthur and Fort William. Eddie died five years ago; daughter Maud anxious for news; please communicate with above office. See photograph.

8720 Brown, David—Came to Canada, 1900, supposed to have gone West; age about 30, height 5 ft 7 in, dark wavy hair; cabinet maker; sister Annie dying, parents most anxious to hear from him; news wanted urgently.

8744 Le Blanc, John, or White.—Left Little Bras Dor; age Breton, 24 years ago, last heard of 10 years ago on board the barge "John L. Standhope" on the coast of Africa; dark complexion, dark hair, grey eyes, stoutly built, 5 ft 10 in in height, age 40; father most anxious for news.

Second Insertion.

8700 Waldron, Daniel Thomas, or Platt.—Age 32, height 5 ft 10 in, black hair, sallow complexion; hairdresser; came to this country in June. News urgently needed.

8755 Doherty, Bessie and Jennie.—Ages 10 and 17 respectively; may be going by name of Jessie and Beanie White; mother, who has not heard of her daughters for six years, is most anxious to hear from them.

8753 Christiansen, Christian August.—Norwegian, age 56, tall, grey hair, blue eyes; last heard of 1903, was going to the Klondike, was supposed to have returned to Port River, Prince William Sound, Alaska; sisters in Norway most anxious for news.

On Sunday, March 3rd, Lieut. Round, who has been assisting Ensign Meikle for the last five months, farewelled from Shelburne and has now gone to Kentville. We have welcomed Lieut. Minore from North Sydney.—Mrs. Weir.

Easter Meetings in Massey Hall

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. REES

IN COMMAND, ASSISTED BY

COL. and MRS. MAPP, and The Territorial Headquarters Staff

also COLONEL ROTHWELL OF LONDON, ENGLAND.

GOOD FRIDAY MORNING at 9.30

Massing of Troops and Great Open-air Parade

MUSTERING GROUND, QUEEN'S PARK, CORNER OF QUEEN'S PARK CRESCENT AND ST. ALBAN'S,

IN WHICH ALL THE CITY FORCES WILL UNITE, LED ON BY THE Territorial Staff Band and all City Bands

AND MARCH THROUGH THE PRINCIPAL THOROUGHFARES, FOLLOWED BY

A Sacred Spectacular Service in the Massey Hall

AT 11 a.m., ENTITLED

The Coronation of Christ

WITH

MASSED BANDS, LIMELIGHT VIEWS, INTERNATIONAL REPRESENTATIVES

EASTER SUNDAY AFTERNOON at 3 p.m.

IN THE MASSEY HALL

A GREAT PRAISE SERVICE WILL BE HELD

THE LORD IS RISEN

250 BANDSMEN and 250 SONGSTERS

WILL TAKE PART IN THIS SERVICE.

EASTER SUNDAY NIGHT

MEETINGS WILL BE CONDUCTED BY SPECIAL OFFICERS AS FOLLOWS:

Temple. THE COMMISSIONER, Assisted by COLONEL ROTHWELL, LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. CHANDLER, BRIGADIER GREENAWAY, Ensign Hunegan, Captains Barker and Richards.

Dovercourt.—Col. and Mrs. Mapp, Assisted by LIEUT.-COL. AND MRS. PUGMIRE, BRIGADIER AND MRS. POTTER, Adjutant Peacock, Ens. Malsey, Capt. Bonynge.

Lisgar.—LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. TURNER, Staff-Captain and Mrs. Burrows, Adjutant and Mrs. Coy, Ensign Dalzell.

Chester.—LIEUT.-COLONEL AND MRS. REES, BRIGADIER AND MRS. TAYLOR, Staff-Captain Arnold, and Ensign Mardall.

Toronto I. BRIG. BURDITT, Adjutant and Mrs. Dellow, Ensigns Malone and Henderson, and Captain and Mrs. Pugmire.

Wychwood. BRIG. AND MRS. BOND, Captain and Mrs. Church, Captain Dodd, Lieutenant Gray.

Riverdale. MAJ. CAMERON, Ensign Lewis, Captains Eastwell, Snelgrove, Myers, and Rees, Lieut. George.

Yorkville. MAJOR CREIGHTON, Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Coombs, Adjt. Walker, Captain Smith.

Earlscourt. MAJ. AND MRS. MILLER, Ens. and Mrs. Stitt.

Rhodes Ave. STAFF-CAPT. DESBRISAY, Staff Capt. Stobbs, Adjt. Young.

Lippincott. MAJOR ATTWELL, Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Fraser, Captains Pattenden, and Weeks.

Parliament. MAJOR TURPIN, Adjt. and Mrs. Calvert, Captains Moon and Hale.

W. Toronto. STAFF-CAPT. BLOSS, Adjutant Edwards, and Capt. Nancarrow.

The Cadets will go to their own Corps.